

VOL. I

MAY, 1893.

NO. 1

THE  
WESTERN JOURNAL  
OF  
PHILATELY.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE  
DEVOTED TO  
STAMP COLLECTING.

25 CENTS PER YEAR.

LUKE M. BATES,

Box 311.

Valentine, Neb.



# THE WESTERN JOURNAL OF PHILATELY.

VOL. I.

MAY, 1893.

NO. 1.

## PHILATELY AS A RETAINER.

BY ROY F. GREENE.

A few years ago there were a score or more of us banded together by fraternal and brotherly ties, under the name of the "Agazziz Society of Amateur Scientists."

Rather a high-sounding title for a small band of scientific students.

We were scattered over more than fifteen states, and the most pleasant and profitable feature of our organization was the exchange of specimens with which we brightened our cabinets.

After I had been a member of this society for a few months I became acquainted with a local collector, who collected stamps only. After a glance over his treasures I concluded I would add a few stamps to my aggregation of curiosities. Accordingly I purchased an album and began my career as a philatelist.

Becoming so deeply interested in stamps that I neglected the other branches, I at last gave up my cabinet

altogether and soon after disposed of it in order to devote my whole time to stamps.

Of course this relegating to the rear of my curiosity collection severed my connection with the little society which we had promulgated, and as my interest in stamps continued through the changing years, I had scarcely given a thought to my early scientific companions until a few weeks ago I chanced to see the name of one of our original set in a philatelic journal, when I wrote him a letter and renewed our acquaintance.

From him I learned that of our original society, which numbered something like thirty members, twenty two are now worshippers of Philatelia and have given up their cabinets in much the same unceremonious manner that I did.

In the light of all this it is pleasant to think what retaining influences our hobby possesses, a power which no other science assumes.

Looking back o'er the past few years I can see many of my old associates in collecting who have come by slow steps, as it were, to the delightful degree of true philatelists.

Mounting by degrees, from tin tags to birds' eggs, from birds' eggs to minerals, from minerals to fossils, and possibly a short acquaintance with numismatics, they at last reach the pinnacle of collector's progression and give themselves up to philately.

They go no further, the acme of collecting experience has been reached and with contentment pictured on their faces they resign themselves to the inevitable and forever remain devotees of our pursuit.

It has fallen to my lot, several times of late, to purchase small collections of from fifteen hundred to three thousand varieties, yet it has not been without some misgivings as I feared the owners were going to sever their connections with philately, but in nearly every instance I have proven my fears to be groundless.

Two collections recently acquired will explain my wandering remarks.

After having purchased an album with fifteen hundred varieties, not long since, and receiving them by registered mail, I seated myself to examine my purchase.

Imagine my surprise when I found all the issues of Gt. Britain and Colonies removed.

That fellow has not given up philately but has begun to specialize, and has reserved for his future collection the issues of Gt. Britain and British Colonies.

Another collection was entirely destitute of United States stamps, hence

I readily came to the conclusion that he might hereafter be found among the ranks of U. S. specialists.

Thus one sees how reluctantly they give up stamp collecting in its entirety, and I have often marveled at Philately's success as a retainer.

### A New Method of Mounting Stamps.

It may be of interest to some of the readers of this paper to have a description of the method of mounting a collection which is now in use by the writer.

The chief objection to the album generally in use is that there is not sufficient space for future issues, except in the very high priced editions, which are beyond the means and inclinations of most collectors. The method in question is intended to obviate these objections and afford a cheap means of mounting your collection.

The material on which the stamps are mounted is what is called "white china" cardboard, and comes in sheets of 22x28 inches, or otherwise if desired. Take one of these sheets and cut it in two across the shortest width exactly in the middle. Then take each of these smaller pieces and fold it in the middle; in the inside pages you now have a space 22x14 inches which to mount your stamps.

With a mechanical drawing pen you can now mark out in India ink spaces for every stamp you wish to collect. If you do not wish to collect a lot of surcharges, you can leave them out, and so have no empty spaces staring at you.

On the outside you can inscribe, in suitable lettering, the name of the country whose stamps are within, so that if you wish to look at some particular stamps, you are not obliged to turn over a large bulky album in search for it, but can lay your hands on it at once. Or you can bind them together into several volumes; if you so desire.

In the spaces for stamps you can mark the number, price, color, etc., as in Scott's best; so that you will not need a catalogue every time you insert a stamp.

Of course many modifications can be made from the rough outline which I have given, to suit individual tastes; but I am sure that on the whole it will be more suitable to many than the common albums.

### **The Stamps of France,**

The stamps of France form an interesting study of the various stages, governmental and otherwise, through which that unfortunate country has passed.

The first issue in 1854 was of the denominations of 20 centimes, 40 cent., and 1 franc, and consisted of a head of Liberty in a circle with REPUB FRANC above and POSTES below with the denomination at either end. The next year (1850) the postage was reduced, and a 10 centime stamp was issued.

In 1852 instead of the head of Liberty appeared—Napoleon III, who was slowly and easily seating himself in the throne. During 1853 this was accomplished, and the heading read: EMPIRE FRANC. In 1854 a 5 cent. was issued and in 1862 an entire perforated series, including a 1 cent.

In 1853 was issued a new style with large figures in lower corners and the ambitious Napoleon crowned with a wreath. (He doubtless thought that he ought to have some recompense for the numerous wars in which he was engaged.)

A large 5 franc stamp was issued in 1859, which showed how the postal service had enlarged in twenty years; using stamps of from 2 cent. to 1 franc in 1849, and in 1862 six varieties, from 1 cent. to 5 franc were current.

But during 1871 came the fall of Napoleon, and REPUB FRANC once more crowned these little emblems of national progress, let us hope for ever.

In 1871 occurred the only surcharge of which the French Government has ever been guilty; that is, within her own borders. The mere mention of the words "French Colonies" draws a look of anguish from most stamp collectors.

In 1875 was produced the stamp of the present day; Peace and War clasping hands, thus typifying the union of the peaceful and warring factions into one harmonious whole. But the impulsive, changing character of the French people seems to manifest itself in these stamps, for they have been issued in an endless variety of colors. But of course this only a fancy.

---

Edward P. Newcomer, the well known philatelist of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, who has been sick for some time, died at his home Apr. 19. Mr. Newcomer was a young man much beloved at home and respected in his town, and known all over the United States as a philatelist and philatelic writer of great ability. His death will be a serious loss to philately.

---

### General Notes.

Roy F. Greene has been elected Philatelic Poet Laureate of the Ottawa Philatelic Society. Roy is a credit to philately.

\* \* \*

"Canadenists" has even suggested the amalgamation of all the philatelic societies in North America!

\* \* \*

It is said that the two gentlemen who have the honor of possessing the largest collections in Canada, are Messers Brouse, of Ontario, and Bartlett, of Prince Edward Island.

\* \* \*

Wanted—A catalogue of U. S. stamps, to be issued once a month, so as to keep up with the advancing prices.

\* \* \*

We haven't seen a good word yet for the Columbian envelopes. And we do not feel like giving one, either.

\* \* \*

Perhaps Wauwauaker was so intoxicated with the success of the adhesives that he was unable to select a suitable design. Such is the dangerous effect of too much success.

\* \* \*

Much is being said in our contemporaries about the probable decline in the prices of U. S. stamps. Looking through their advertising columns it seems as if they would rise instead of fall. Look at the boom the 90c purple 1890 has taken since Scott's 53d was issued.

\* \* \*

The collector he sighed as he turned  
the leaves o'er

Of the album he prized so much;  
"Oh I wish," was his cry, "That I  
had a lot more

Of those 90 cents Justice and such.

The writer was recently showing to a non-philatelist one of the Columbian envelopes. "Ah, yes," said he, "there's old Columbus, and is that his wife?" pointing to Liberty. Ye gods and little fishes, wouldn't that make the shade of the aforesaid gentleman smile!

\* \* \*

Philatelists are just now trying to discover all the errors, etc., they possibly can in the Columbian stamps. Time evidently flew swiftly in the good old days of Colombo and Isabella to judge by the rapidity with which whiskers grew, hair grew gray, etc. Undoubtedly some of our philatelic brothers would hail with joy anything which would impel outward the roots of their upper labial hairy appendage—otherwise mustache—in such an expeditious manner. Our only advice is; to take plenty of the "Philatelic Mustache Grower" and keep cool.

\* \* \*

The editor of the *De'roit Philatelist* thinks that those flippant postal clerks should be more considerate of our feelings and not cancel the Columbians so heavily. The only avenue of escape for you, Bro. Crittenden, is to scratch up \$16.34 and buy a complete set, and have nothing to do with the obnoxious hand-stamp.

\* \* \*

In the review column of a certain stamp paper the editor says that a certain other paper is "to hand." Was that meant seriously, Robert?

\* \* \*

The Model Stamp Co., the Chicago Stamp Co. and the *Philatelic Fortnightly* have all "passed in their checks." Cause: they haven't advertised in the WESTERN for a long time. (?)

Distracted Individual (rushing into store). "Say, have you got any large sheets of strong paper? I want to do up a package in it."

Smart Clerk: "No sir"

D. I. (dispairingly): "What shall I do?"

Smart Clerk: "Take a Columbian, sir. Will you have it with or without whiskers?"

†‡†

Gus Luhr, the genial editor of the *Southern Philatelist*, has invented a new stamp issuing country: "Estados Unidos del Afghanistooogoooo." Verily Gus has a fertile brain! Perhaps four hundred years from now the Afghanistooogooooans †‡†‡†‡†‡†

The writer of the above, while reading his copy, accidentally tried to pronounce it. The doctor says that he will be able to use his jaws again in about six weeks. He desires me to state that as soon as he recovers there will be a damage suit for about \$100,000 before the Supreme Court if certain parties don't settle up at once. P. S. He will relinquish all action, however, on receipt of a paid up subscription to the WESTERN.

L. M. B.

**AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.**

Our review is necessarily very short this month. Our next issue will review every important philatelic publication in the U. S.

*Mekeels Weekly Stamp News* came out April 20 with two extra pages, containing an unusually large amount of good reading matter.

*The Ottawa Philatelist* devotes considerable space to "doing up" the *Philatelic Era* and its publisher. A cut and short biography is also given

of the inventor of penny postage.

*The Collector*, official organ of the S. of P., is full of interesting matter for April. A portrait and biography of Roswell P. Russell, the Inter. Sec. of the Society, adorn the front pages, and Allison gives some instructive hints for beginners. The official reports show about 100 new members, and 50 applications.

*The Eagle Philatelist* appears for April in a new dress and published by a new company, but with Roy F. Greene at the editorial helm and C. D. handling the shekels as of yore. A plea for peace in philatelic circles by R. F. Greene heads the paper, and an article from the pen of L. H. Benton: "Philately in A. D. 12,893," will bring a grin to the gloomiest of mortals. A cut and biography of J. D. Bartlett, Pres. of the S. of P., and interesting miscellany make up a model number of the *Eagle*.

*The Detroit Philatelist* is one of the brightest little papers published. The April number contains the opening chapters of a philatelic story by Roy F. Greene, which promises to be very interesting. C. E. Severn contributes an article touching upon the different classes of philatelic writers. This paper has just celebrated its first birthday.

*The Southern Philatelist* for April is at hand. Truly this journal is in the front of the band-wagon. A supplement containing an excellent portrait of that handsome young gentleman, Gus Luhr, is included. The editor tells, in pleasing style, of his visit to New York; Chas. Jenney contributes a very good story; and younger collectors are remembered in two articles by Ralph O'Neill and W. A. Withrow.

**WITH OUR SHEARS.****IT'S "GETTING THERE"**

It is wonderful how the general public is becoming interested in stamp collecting. Last Sunday the *Inter Ocean* had another long, illustrated article on stamp collecting, its benefits, profits, etc. All this agitation, together with the recent new issue, is making philately boom. It is also having the effect of bringing to light old collections, old correspondence, etc., and it looks as if all the wonderful "finds" had not been found yet. This week a party unearthed a lot of old stamps, among which were found sixteen Lubeck envelopes which catalogue at \$6.00 each. Another party produces one hundred 50c unpaid in pairs, and still another comes along with an entire sheet of \*24c, 1869. As a result of the *Inter Ocean* article a lady called on me with a dozen or more old letters hand stamped "Baltimore" and "Paid 5 Cents" and asked me if they were not just as good as the "Buchanans" illustrated in Sunday's paper. I could hardly convince her that they were not, and she went away with a sort of doubtful look.—P. M. Wolseiffer in *Mekeel's Weekly Stamp News*.

**WELL, WELL. IT'S TOO BAD!**

The rumor recently circulated that J. R. Hooper intended to retire from philately is a canard. It originated in the fact that he intended resigning the presidency of the P. S. of C., combined with the sale of his collection—Cayadensis in *Weekly Stamp News*.

**HAVEN'T GOT THE "CHINK!"**

Collectors who buy the current Malay stamps can hardly be said to be

"talking the tiger"—*Eastern Philatelist*.

**JUST AS USUAL.**

I hear from several sources that several of the younger St. Joe collectors are endeavoring to organize a philatelic society. They are also striving to create new offices, so that each may have an office. Usual complaint, "if I can't be an officer, I won't play."—*Eagle Philatelist*.

**AHEAD, AS USUAL.**

Here is the relative standing, in accordance with the number of stamp collectors in each, of those countries in which philatelists are most numerous: First, United States; Second, Germany; Third, England; Fourth, France; Fifth, Austria; Sixth, Spain; Seventh, Belgium; Eighth, Argentine; Ninth, Holland; Tenth, Russia. The figures are taken from *The Ancers Philathelique*, a Belgian journal—F. F.

**PILL BOX LABELS.**

A railway postal clerk was handed a letter in a Columbian envelope at a small town not long ago, and upon examining it called out to the party who gave it to him that his letter had no stamp, but just then a great light dawned on him, that the United States was trying to play a joke on its employees by substituting pill box labels for stamps. He said it was all right, and retired to a secluded spot in the car to make a diagnosis of the curiosity.—*Southern Philatelist*.



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Owing to negligence the editorial pages are somewhat mixed, for which accept our apology.



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NO. 2

— THE —

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WESTERN JOURNAL OF PHARMACY

VOLUME 10 NUMBER 1

THE JOURNAL OF PHARMACY

PHARMACY

# THE WESTERN JOURNAL OF PHILATELY.

VOL. I.

JUNE, 1893.

NO 2.

## A TALE OF TWO STAMPS.

BY LUKE M. BATES.

The little town of Shadeville was situated in one of the pleasantest spots imaginable, in the state of Ohio. And this spot had not been spoiled by the advent of the town, some fifteen years before the opening of my story.

The great factories, which were the life of the community, lay in the southern portion of the town, while to the north were blocks of beautiful homes, occupied by bright, energetic people.

Shadeville had that air of bustling activity which always pervades Western towns; and this activity was not confined to the business circles alone, but a round of parties, dances, club meetings, etc., kept up the interest of the young people, and gave no one a chance to grumble about the dullness.

Among the many clubs, etc., that furnished amusement for the young people none was more popular than the Philatelic Society. Of course it was not very large, for as is usual in most cases only a small per cent of the public were collectors. As the members of the Society are the persons most prominent in my story, I shall give a more detailed description of some of them than I would otherwise.

The President was Charles Bentley, a young man much liked by all; with a merry, rollicking nature, but who made a very good president. His father was a prominent wholesale hardware merchant of the town, and he lived in a beautiful house on one of the most fashionable streets in Shadeville, where we liked to gather for our meetings.

Our Vice President was a girl, Jessie Post, a quiet, gentle young lady who had little to say, but who would have been very much missed had she gone away.

The Secretary was your humble servant, Joseph Carruths, who performed his duties with care, satisfied if he was within speaking distance of the Vice President, whom he inwardly worshipped.

Phillip Gordon was our Treasurer—rollicking, romping Phil, who might have had a higher office, but who declared that he would crack jokes even in the President's chair; and as we all agreed with him, we gave him the exalted position of treasurer,—whose duties consisted of reading semi-annual reports in a solemn voice, procured ex

pressly for the occasion, he declared, from Miss Smith, a worthy spinster who kept a millinery store and was always the butt of his ridicule.

One evening we were all gathered at our Vice President's house, waiting for the President to appear. This was quite unusual, for Charley Bentley was promptness itself. We could not imagine what was the cause of this unusual delay.

Finally, just as the Vice President was about to call the meeting to order, in came our recreant President; his face flushed with rapid walking, and his whole manner betraying a good deal of agitation.

Of course we all crowded around him, pelting him with questions, but he put us all off by declaring that he would not answer a question until the regular business had been attended to. So we sat down, convinced that it was nothing *very* serious, or he would have

told us at once.

But to have an interesting meeting under such circumstances was almost impossible, for Charley wore a preoccupied look, and raised a laugh by saying "Will somebody third the motion?" after it had been seconded once.

When we adjourned at last, it was with a sigh of relief; for like all other young people we were not able to restrain our impatience in regard to this mystery, for so it seemed to us.

"In the first place," said Charley, "a few hours ago it was discovered that the First National Bank had been robbed, and that the cashier had fled."

"In the second place," he continued, looking at the circle of gaping faces around him, "my father had many thousands of dollars deposited in the bank; and in the third place he has to pay a big note in New York in about a month, and if the cashier is not captured he is ruined financially."

(To be continued.)

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## A REMINISCENCE.

BY ROY F. GREENE.

I've a stamp hinged in my album  
That riches would not buy,  
Though it's not a first class specimen,  
Nor catalogued so high,  
But I often sit at even  
And view with loving gaze  
This bit of colored paper  
Of the ante bellum days.

The spaces all around it  
Beam with colors wondrous bright,  
Yet this one to me seems dearest  
As I sit in memory's light  
And recall the joys supernal  
Though the past's o'erclouding haze  
When my recreant fancy takes me  
To those ante bellum days.

I can see the dandelions  
As they grew beside the path,  
Where I wandered with another  
And so merrily would laugh  
As we plucked the dried up blossoms,  
Strewed the down along the way,  
When I whispered Love's sweet message  
On that ante bellum day.

But ere I could claim my bonny,  
My blushing Southern rose,  
Forebodings came of conflicts  
Where the North and South were foes.  
I was true to flag and country  
And was eager for the fray,  
So I parted from my sweetheart  
On that ante bellum day.

Letters came to me from Southland,  
For my Southern love was true  
Though her friends were 'mong Lee's legions  
While her lover wore the blue;  
But her letters brought me pleasures,  
Gave me courage for the frays,  
As I marched 'neath starry heavens  
In those ante bellum days.

Peace dawned at last and found me  
Mingling in that grand review,  
Marching there with Sherman's army  
'Mong the regiments of blue,  
But my sweetheart still was faithful  
And we twined a wreath of bay,  
As we clasped each other closely  
When war's smoke had cleared away.

In my album I have placed it,  
In its faded dress of blue;  
Emblem of a Southern beauty,  
Of a heart in troubles true;  
And my wife oft bends above me  
In her happy loving way,  
As we look on that old relic  
Of our ante bellum days.

# THE WESTERN JOURNAL OF PHILATELY

A monthly journal devoted to philately, published on  
the 15th of each month.

—LUKE M. BATES, Editor.—

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### Editorialettes.

Reader, do you not wish to see this paper improve? Then help us do so. One of the best ways in which this can be done is to help swell our subscription list. When you see a brother philatelist, speak a good word for us. Someone has appropriately said that the philatelic journal is "the mainspring of philately." Now we consider ourselves a "mainspring," but the reason that our strength is not appar-

ent is because we are not fully wound up yet! And that is just what we want you to assist us to do. Every true philatelist should take a just pride in having philatelic journalism maintain a high standard.

\* \* \*

We want correspondents in all the large cities to act as subscription agents, etc. Write to us and state your terms. Correspondents also wanted in foreign countries.



Send in your exchange notices; free to subscribers only. Notices limited to 30 words, and the same one will be inserted but once..

\* \* \*

Some one has said that our editorial page last month was too flippan't; that it was not in conformity with our editorial dignity. And so on looking the matter over we have decided that it was right. Hereafter our columns will be free from any undue gayity which might possibly lower our exalted position in the eyes of our readers, and cause them to suppose that the editor did anything but make out receipts with a grim smile.

\* \* \*

Our general makeup is much better this issue than was the case the first issue. This was due to the negligence of the supply house, which did not fill our order correctly. We hope hereafter to give you better paper, better print and better contents. Next month, if all goes well, we shall enlarge.

\* \* \*

That too much of a good thing is rather tiresome, was illustrated the other day when the editor sat down to write to a large number of exchanges, on postal cards. We started out with the large sized postals, and wrote a polite note covering the entire postal. When we ended we were using the smaller size, and the note covered half of it! So if any of our editorial friends have received an epistle which would give the impression that we were suffering from an acute attack of dyspepsia, they will know that they were at the end of the list

The editor of this paper believes that there is a need for more light reading in the philatelic press of to-day. Many collectors do not care to spend all their time in reading abstract articles on minute differences in watermarks, etc., about which they know little and care less. It is the purpose of this journal to furnish a pleasing mixture of these two extremes, and to this end we publish in this number the opening chapter of a social story which will run through several numbers.

\* \* \*

Our contemporaries are respectfully requested to remember that this paper is THE WESTERN JOURNAL OF PHILATELY, and *not* THE WESTERN PHILATELIST. Several have already made this mistake, which is liable to cause some confusion.

\* \* \*

To anyone sending us 25c for one year's subscription to the WESTERN we will send the first number free. We do this so that you may have the first volume complete, and also that you may recognize the improvement made over No. 1.

\* \* \*

This month we again have a contribution from that able young poet, Roy F. Greene. It is a very pretty poem, and entirely worthy of the reputation which its author has established.

\* \* \*

Good manuscript is wanted for cash or advertising.

\* \* \*

We wish to exchange two copies with every collector's paper.

### A Great Scheme.

INVENTED BY LUKE M. BATES.

The writer has just conceived a brilliant scheme which will be of the greatest benefit, not only to the promoters, but also to the philatelic public in general.

The primary basis in this dazzling project is the nickel-in-the-slot machine, of which there are thousands all over the United States, from which you can get anything from a piece of chewing gum to a silk dress.

Now why not have a machine for philatelists?

To give an example. In one chamber can be placed sets of stamps from certain countries, in prices and quantities to suit the advanced collector or the beginner. Then there could be slots into which you could put a certain sum and get all the new issues as fast as they appeared.

The Great American Philatelic Slot Machine Company, Limited, which would control these machines, could buy in large quantities all new issues, etc., and ship to their agents in all the large cities, who could place them in the machines, which would catch the hungry eye of the collector in a minute.

Now the question may arise: won't collectors buy just as readily from dealers through the mails? Not a bit of it. For instance: a collector of moderate means is walking into a haberdasher's store to purchase a certain gorgeous necktie which he has set his heart on, and in which he intends to blaze forth next Sunday. But alas for his fond dreams! His attention is attracted by the aforesaid machine and a sign which seems to burn into his

very soul: "WALK RIGHT UP AND DROP A NICKEL IN THE SLOT, AND RECEIVE A 10 PESOS, 1890 SALVADOR!"

What happens? A moment of indecision; a last, lingering look at the triumph of haberdasher art; then straightening himself, he walks steadily to this philatelic magnet, and dropping nickel after nickel into the slot until all are gone, walks smilingly home to display his treasures, unmindful of neckties and all other worldly things.

Now if that youth had had to send away for his stamps, he would not have felt rich enough to do it at that time. There is a fatal fascination about it; he cannot resist it.

And this is the way it will work in most cases, so that the promoters cannot fail to reap a rich harvest. Any person of a speculative mind who has a little capital and who wishes to increase it should apply to the undersigned.

L. M. B.

P. S. We cannot give any recommendation of this scheme from prominent dealers, etc., on account of the extreme jealousy with which they regard us. Such are the mingling passions of fear and hate against us that run riot in their breasts, that they have already organized, I hear, the Protective League of American Stamp Dealers, to arm themselves against the ravages in their incomes which this plan, if carried out, is sure to make.

N. B. This scheme is patented, so unscrupulous fellows like Wolseiff, Reimers, Luhn and the rest, are hereby warned to keep their hands off.

†This word is patented in United States, Canada and Mexico.

### Rambling Notes.

We recently noticed in a stamp paper that C. E. Range has acquired the degree of P. C. For a while we could not imagine what this meant, but we have finally decided that it means "Puffed Philatelist." (?)



Any country in need of a very handsome face for use on postage stamps who will apply to the writer will receive by registered mail a photo that will cause a large increase in postal revenues on account of its attractiveness, which will make the young ladies buy the stamps in large quantities. The original of the photo does not wish his name known, but we can guarantee satisfaction. None but reliable stamp makers, like Mr. Seebeck, need apply.



The *Illinois Philatelist* has been refused second-class rates, and the blow being too great for it to stand, it has given up the ghost. As the only P. M. recently remarked, this marks the advent of the summer season.



A certain stamp paper although it is only a little over a year old, is in Vol. 3. Great scheme, isn't it?



A patent postage stamp is the latest wrinkle. It is proposed to do away with all stamps of uneven denominations and to make these values by splitting the even ones with perforations. Of course in a short time the government would tire of them and give them up, and then think what a deluge of counterfeits we should have!

This diabolical scheme was proposed by a Virginian, who doubtless did not appreciate the grand power of our noble science! We expect our philatelic brethren in Virginia will blush with righteous shame at the disgrace which has been wrought upon their mother state. He should be strung on the nearest tree, as is the custom of our Southern friends.



A correspondent writing from Denver says the young ladies of that burg are becoming much interested in philately and are applying for membership at every meeting of the local society. There's no use talking, the women are getting the upper hand and coming right to the front. It won't be long before we poor masculines will have to be content with a back seat while Miss Snodgrass, president of the Amalgamated Philatelic Association, delivers her annual address!



The Columbian envelopes seem to be very slow in reaching the smaller offices, although the adhesives spread very rapidly. This is undoubtedly due to the comparatively small number of envelopes used. For this reason the envelopes will assuredly become quite scarce in a few years, and we advise everybody to "hang on" to them.



A few weeks ago the *State Journal*, of Lincoln, Nebraska, published quite a long article on stamp collecting, and more particularly upon Lincoln philatelists, by Earnest R. Holmes. This article probably reached hundreds of young people who had never before heard of philately and awakened an interest which will bear good fruit in the future.

Secretary Sanderson, of the Boston Philatelic Society, has been abroad to see the sights. Incidentally he took along with him a number of Columbian adhesives and envelopes, and it is said that he is making his fortune by hoodwinking the poor foreigners into the belief that they are missing the grand chance of their lives if they don't buy from him at once. On Philately, Philately, what art thou coming to?†



Revenue collecting seems to be quite popular with some people, to judge by some of the prices recently obtained at recent sales. A \$200, first issue, U. S. Revenue brought \$130 at a sale of the New England Stamp Company lately.



L. M. Staebler, the well known Canadian stamp dealer, has been getting it hot and tight lately, because, forsooth, he took the liberty to call on his best girl some while ago. This at least is the supposition which has arisen on account of a beautiful blonde hair found in a packet sent out by that gentleman. This henpecking is disgraceful; and we want to say right here that we sympathize entirely with Bro. Staebler in his sad affliction, etc., etc., and we hope that if he catches any of the fellows who are laughing at him now in the same boat he will expose their villiany to the eager gaze of the public.

\*The writer does not claim that the above is entirely original. He saw it in a dime novel, and has been waiting for the last six months to work it off on somebody! Ed.

*The Golden Star*, of Taunton, Mass., which suspended a short time ago, is about to be resuscitated by Lewis H. Benton, of that city, who will endeavor to make it the best in the world,



By this time the A. P. A. stamp exhibit at the World's Fair is in place and ready to be gazed at by delighted collectors. Although we cannot raise enough cash to go ourselves we hope every philatelist will get a whack at them.



At last the long expected has happened. Roger's Philatelic Blue Book has burst upon the unsuspecting public, which had about given up all hope of ever seeing it. In all respects it is very creditable, and reflects much credit upon its publisher.



The Canadian postal authorities seem to wish to suit everybody, for they have had the new letter cards printed in a rainbow of colors.



Several more persons have been caught and punished for using the U. S. mails for fraudulent purposes. This is indeed a hard, hard world; especially when you are feasting on bread and water in the solitary cell. Of course we don't mean by this that we have had any practical experience in this direction, nor that we have an extensive acquaintance with the habitues of these places, nor that—but we had better close right here, and allow our readers to imagine the rest.

L. M. B.

### Our First Proposal!!

We've been proposed to! And it's not leap year, either.

Just think of it! The *W—P—* has succumbed to our charms, and literally falls into our open arms!

And such a sweet little thing, too! Not a big, hulking, 12 page affair, but a wee little thing with a shy, sweet smile that says "Come to our heart young Western man; you are the chappie we have been sighing for. You are our Valentine."

The more we think of it, the more we are delighted with it! That our sweetness of character should so affect this charming young maiden that she should overcome her natural shyness and offer herself to us is almost incomprehensible, but such is the case.

But nothing can part us. Though we are a long distance from Washington our heart will still be constant; and through the long years to come we shall never cease to remember with joyous memories our first proposal!

---

### AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

*Mekeel's Weekly Stamp News* has been running some very interesting "Post Office Annals" through several numbers.

*The Eagle Philatelist* for May is very good. This paper has just been made the official organ of the new American Dealers and Collectors Protective Association. It is to be hoped that the *Eagle* will have better luck

with this society than with some of the defunct organizations of which it has been the official organ. Dr. S. F. Bennett, C. E. Severn, and "Chic" each write for the delectation of its readers. The reports of the various officers of the Society are scattered throughout the paper in a very desultory manner.

*The Stamp* is now issued under the joint management of Messrs Peugnet and Spooner. It does not seem to have suffered any on account of the change. In the May number is given a portrait and biography of Mr. R. R. Bogert, the well known stamp dealer. H. H. Zibel writes an article on philatelic reviewing that exactly meets our views. A comparison of prices between the recent Albrecht sale and the De Coppet sale shows that at the latter sale the average of prices was a little higher.

*The Philatelist*, of Denver, is first class. We doubt if there has been any paper that could show as good an issue for its second. (Excepting, of course the WESTERN.) It is printed on good paper and of good size. A portrait and biography is given of E. W. Plummer, of Denver; and Lewis Quackenbush and W. A. Withrow each contribute an article. The only thing objectional about this issue is the proof-reading, which is not strict enough. It is to be hoped that Mr. Bishop will make his paper "stick."

*The Washington Philatelist* is a little journal devoted partly to philately and partly to life insurance, to judge by the advertisements. However, leaving the insurance part out, it is quite acceptable. C. E. Severn gives a few criticisms; "Nage" writes under the

time honored title "Advice to Beginners," and the serial "A Postage Stamp's Adventures" is brought to a close in the May number.

The *Detroit Philatelist* has a fair number for May. R. F. Greene's serial is one of the leaders, and some little verses by Guy W. are quite "cute." C. E. Range thinks that in the near future postal card collecting will become a valuable adjunct to philately. Perhaps he is a little too sanguine.

#### WITH OUR SHEARS.

##### "BARGAINS."

Barnum used to say that people liked to be fooled, and it certainly appears that way. We hear scores of complaints of parties being "bit," because they are anxious to get a *bargain*, when they ought to know better and make inquiries, especially of those giving unprecedented deals in stamps—*Weekly Stamp News*.

##### NOT SO WITH OURS.

A very good use is made of the magazines sent to the dead letter office. They are distributed among the various hospitals, asylums and other charitable institutes of the District of Columbia. I feel sorry for the poor devils that get hold of some of our philatelic magazines—*Detroit Philatelist*.

##### TO BE SURE!

The Columbian stamps are strictly related to a road vehicle. It takes lots of tongue and axle grease. (Patent desired.)—*Southern Philatelist*.



**30c 1869.**

A very good copy for sale for \$1.50; a better for \$1.75.

A Bargain.  
E. T. PARKER,  
Bethlehem, Pa.

#### A POINT For You!

Do you see it? If so, others will see the point to your advertisement. If you don't want to advertise, then subscribe.



**50 PER CENT COMMISSION.**  
AGENTS WANTED.

Valuable Premiums. New 60 page price list SENT FREE.

**STANDARD STAMP CO**  
H. FLACHSKAMM, Manager

923-925 La Salle St.,

St. Louis, Mo.

#### It's Only A Quarter

a year—six months on trial only, ten cents—and you get an unused U. S. stamp catalogued at twenty-five cents if you enclose a stamped envelope with your year's subscription.

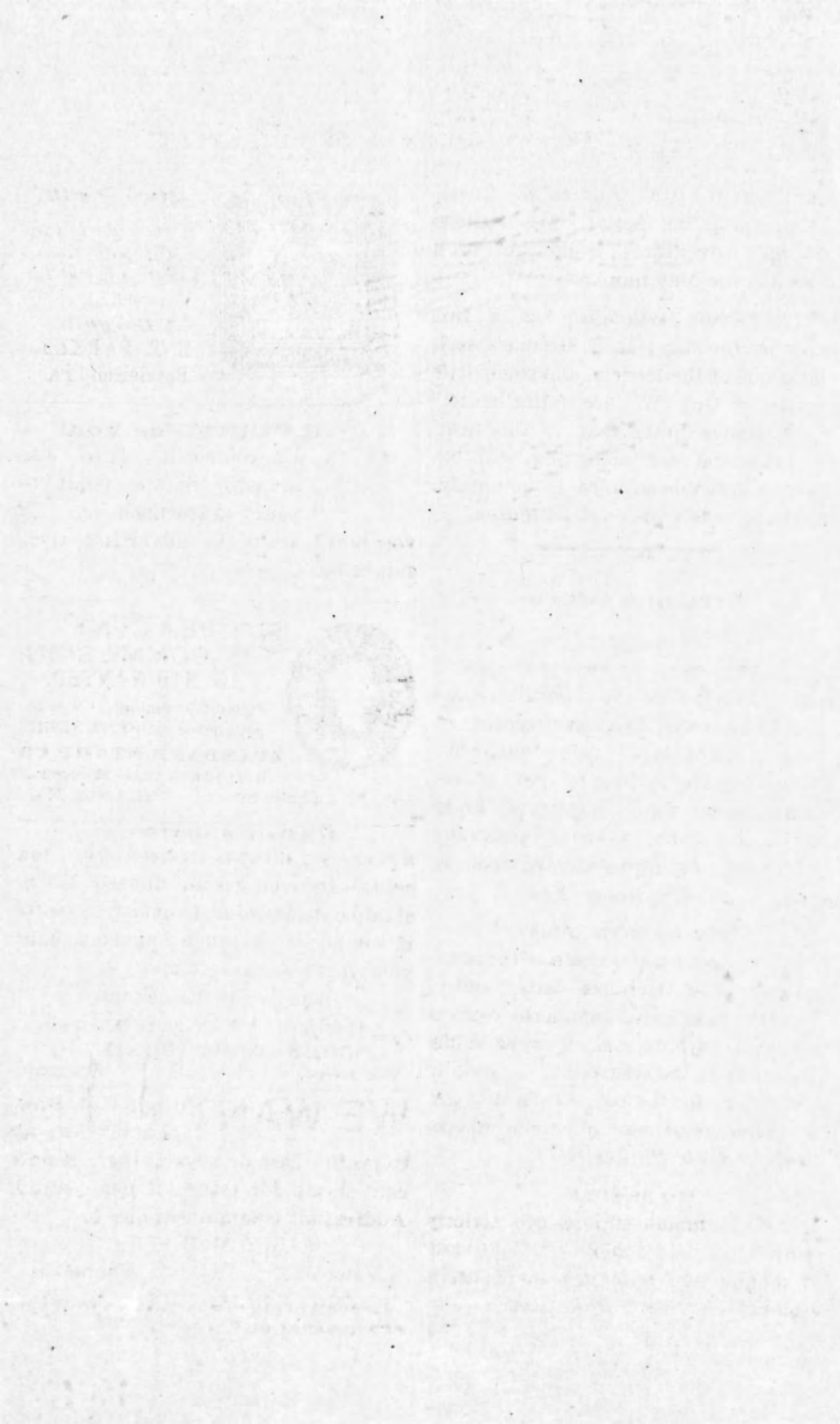
Sample for the asking.

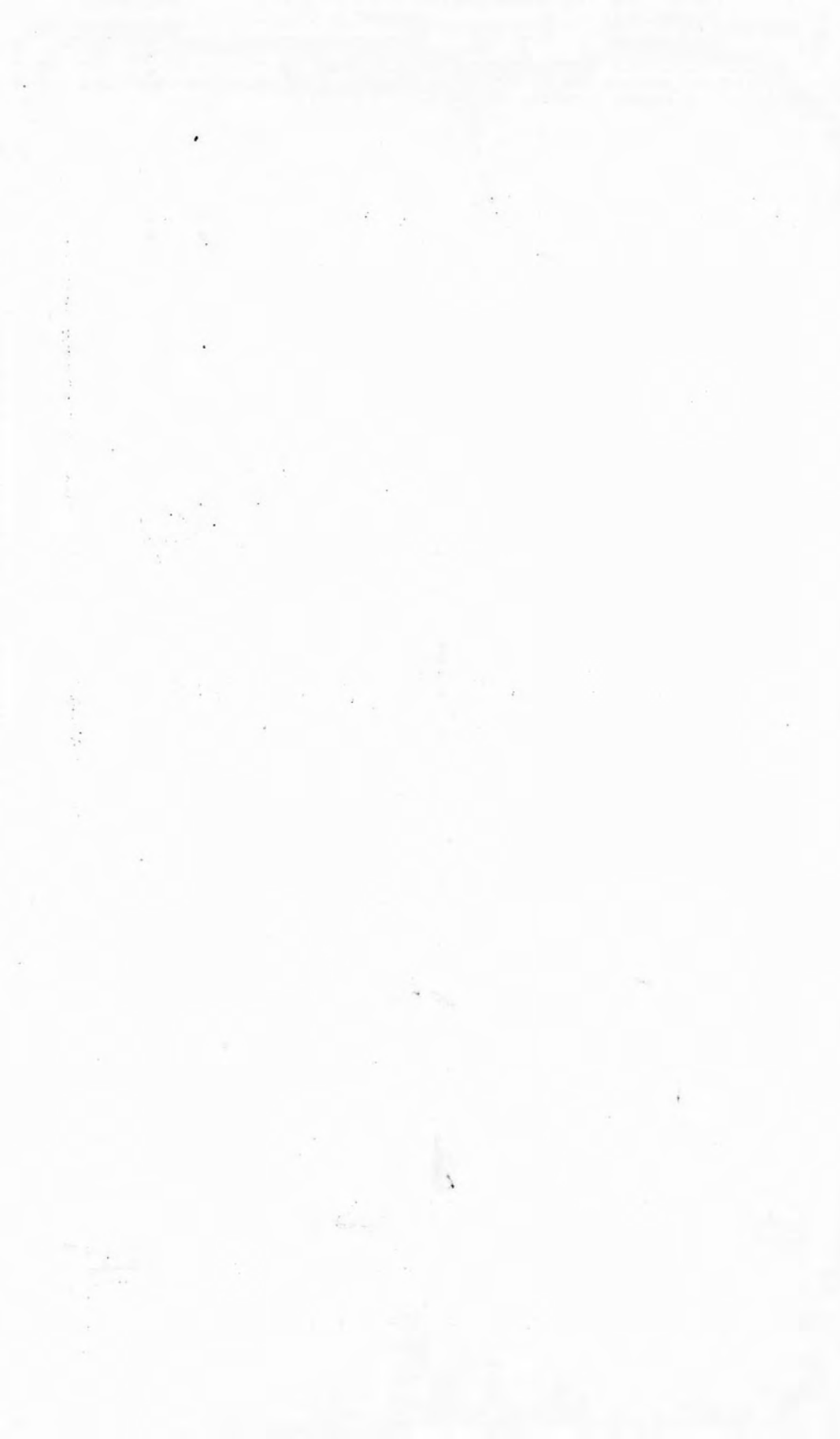
Advertisements 25 cents per inch.

THE LONG ISLAND PHILATELIST,  
Woodhaven, New York.

**WE WANT** original M. S. on philately at all times, for cash or advertising. Send 2 cent stamp for return if not desired. Address all communications to  
**LUKE M. BATES,**  
Valentine, Nebraska.

In answering ads mention the Western Journal of Philately.







VOL. I

JULY, 1893.

NO. 3

— THE —

WESTERN JOURNAL

OF

PHILATELY.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

DEVOTED TO  
STAMP COLLECTING.

25 CENTS PER YEAR.

LUKE M. BATES,

Box 311.

VALENTINE, NEB.

8

# WESTERN JOURNAL OF PHARMACY

1911

A JOURNAL OF PHARMACY

Published by the  
Western Pharmaceutical Association

The Western Journal of Pharmacy is published monthly by the Western Pharmaceutical Association, 1015 Broadway, New York, N. Y. The Association was organized in 1892 and is composed of pharmacists from the States of California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Nevada, Utah, Arizona, and Montana. The Journal is published for the Association and is intended to be a medium for the exchange of ideas and information among pharmacists in the West. It contains articles on the practice of pharmacy, the history of pharmacy, and the progress of pharmaceutical science. The Journal is published in English and Spanish. The subscription price for 1911 is \$2.00 per annum in advance. Single copies are \$0.25. The Journal is published by the Western Pharmaceutical Association, 1015 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

# THE WESTERN JOURNAL OF PHILATELY.

VOL. 1.

JULY, 1893.

NO. 3.

## A TALE OF TWO STAMPS.

BY LUKE M. BATES.

Begun in the June number.

So this was the news!

That night, as I walked home, (it will be remembered that we met at the Vice President's house, therefore I was alone) I thought it all over. It seemed too bad that a happy home, built up by the hard, patient labor of years, should be disrupted at a blow by the rascality of one man. My blood boiled at the very thought; and had I met the cause of this impending trouble, he would have received rough treatment; though the boys declared, when I spoke of it afterwards, that Smalley, the cashier, would have had the "scraping" all to himself. I indignantly denied this; but nothing could convince them that I would not turn and run at the first glance of that terrible desperado.

Of course for days and days the one subject of conversation in Shadeville was the bank robbery and Mr. Bentley's apparent bankruptcy,

But Smalley seemed to have disappeared from the face of the earth.

The police of all the large cities in the neighborhood were notified at once to keep a sharp lookout for him, but he somehow managed to escape their clutches, and all efforts to obtain a trace of him had been fruitless.

One day, however, when I reached the office in which I was a clerk, I found that a fresh interest had been aroused in the robbery by the fact that intelligence had been received that Smalley had been traced up into Canada, and was believed to be in the vicinity of Ottawa; but there all clues stopped, and his capture seemed as far off as ever.

The police of Ottawa were of the opinion that he was in hiding in one of the many small towns or suburbs around the city; but they could find no clue to guide them in putting hands on him.

The Bentleys were losing hope by this time of ever recovering a dollar of the stolen money, unless something unexpected should turn up. Charley

went about his daily duties in his father's store with an anxious look on his face which was painful to see, for care had never before crossed his path; and he was learning his first lesson in life.

About three weeks after the robbery had occurred, I was leisurely walking down the street, on a sunny afternoon, thinking about Smalley, and the mysterious manner in which he had eluded the police.

Dark suspicions of bribery floated across my mind; and I could picture to myself the complacent cashier enjoying himself up in Canada, while the guardians of the law winked and looked the other way. I was just ready to denounce the whole police force of the United States and Canada, when I passed the Bentleys' store.

What should I see but the beaming face of Charley Bentley pressed close to the window!

"Hello," I said to myself, "something's up."

The moment Charley caught sight of me he gave a shout, and rushing out, grabbed me by the arm and dragged me towards the door.

"Hold on," I cried, struggling ineffectually to detain myself from his enthusiastic grasp, "what has happened?"

"Why don't you understand, man?" he cried, "we've got him!"

"Got who?" I asked, somewhat dazed.

"The robber, the robber," he shouted, "come in and I'll tell you all about it."

Wondering, I followed him in, anxious to learn what had raised him from the depths of despair to the heights of joy. The events which had caused this were as follows:

It seemed that Smalley had a mother who lived in Shadeville, and to whom

he was devotedly attached, although in other ways he was a rascal. The day before a letter from her son had been received at the post office, for like all mothers her black sheep was as dear to her as if he had been a respectable citizen, and not a hunted outlaw.

One of the postal clerks had immediately recognized the handwriting on the envelope, having seen it many times before during his career as cashier.

He therefore sent for Mr. Bentley to come and examine it.

Mr. Bentley, in company with Charley, immediately hastened to the post office, and with palpitating hearts, eagerly seized the bit of paper which might mean so much or so little to them. It was postmarked "Ottawa."

"It looks as if he was in that city," remarked Mr. Bentley, "I'm afraid the police won't get him."

Suddenly Charley, who had been examining the stamp, gave a shout.

"Look here father," he cried, "just see that stamp!"

(To be continued.)

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### Advice to Beginners.

BY LUKE M. BATES.

Not having seen anything under the above heading for at least two weeks, I feel that it is my duty to instruct the rising generation of philatelists in the way they should go.

I have therefore mapped out the following line of instruction, which should be followed faithfully in order to secure the best results:

First: When you begin collecting always start out with an old blank book which has been used for years as an account book, and is full of holes, and torn pages, for an album. On the top of each page you will write, in your poorest hand, the name of the country whose stamps are below; so that it will take you at least half an hour to find one stamp.

Second: Always start out by buying all the remarkable bargains you can from irresponsible dealers. If you can purchase stamps catalogueing at \$2.50; a stamp album worth \$2.00 and a coupon worth 50 cents, all for 75 c., do so at once; and if the stamps are all counterfeits and the album worth 15 c. lay it to the dealer.

Third: Always paste your stamps flat on to the page in spite of all protests to the contrary by experienced philatelists, so that when you wish to transfer them at least two-thirds will be torn.

Fourth: When you send for approval sheets you will carry them around in the pocket of your school coat for about two weeks after your time is up. Then, if you had sufficient foresight to provide yourself with the requisite cash before hand, you will return them with the explanation that you have had the grip, or that they slipped under the bureau and were just recovered.

Fifth: Of course you do, not need to subscribe to any of the stamp papers; but should you decide to invest 25 cents in that direction you will send twice for sample copies of every stamp paper published in America. You will finally subscribe to two papers at ten cents; in order to "get more reading

matter."

Sixth: By this time you will have a hankering to write philatelic articles. You will therefore produce, after much labor, "The Stamps of Afghanistan," which you will send to a prominent philatelic publisher. When it is returned you will immediately conclude that the said gentleman has no literary ability and is not fit to edit a paper. You will write an article to that effect, which will be eagerly accepted and published by the editor of the *Philatelic Slasher*. In a few days you will become ashamed of your connection with the article; so you will disclaim the authorship of it. The editor of the *Slasher* will then devote a six column article to denouncing you; thus bringing you more prominently before the public.

Eighth: By this time you will have cut your philatelic eye teeth, and conclude that under the circumstances the only proper thing for you to do is to "deal." You therefore invest in a \$25.00 stock; and in order to meet competition sell at ruinous prices. When you are sold out you discover that you are \$6.48 behind. You will therefore give up dealing in disgust.

Ninth: By this time you will have given up all thoughts of being a writer or a dealer, and settled down to be a commonplace philatelist without frills or tuckers, and content to wage war against the *Slasher* and its friends.

And here I will leave you, confident that in the future you will make your way through the world without my advice, and that you will be a credit to philately and a landmark for centuries to come.

# THE WESTERN JOURNAL OF PHILATELY

A monthly journal devoted to philately, published on  
the 15th of each month.

**<LUKE M. BATES, Editor.>**

## SUBSCRIPTIONS.

United States, Canada and Mexico.....	25 cents per year
Foreign Countries in Postal Union.....	35 cents per year
Foreign Countries not in Postal Union.....	50 cents per year

## ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 MONTH.	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	1 YEAR.
One Inch.....	\$0 50	\$1 25	\$2 25	\$4 00
Two Inches.....	0 90	2 25	4 00	7 50
One Half Column.....	1 50	4 00	6 50	14 00
One Column.....	3 00	8 00	15 00	25 00
One Page.....	5 00	12 50	22 50	40 00

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All manuscript should be in by the 5th and ads by the 12th to insure insertion  
Remittance should be made by postal note, money order or check.

Ads can be changed as often as desired without extra charge.

**BOX 311.**

**LUKE M. BATES,**

**VALENTINE, NEB.**

### Editorialettes.

And still the cycle of time revolves, and THE WESTERN JOURNAL OF PHILATELY is now a quarter of a year old. The WESTERN believes in celebrating anniversaries, and therefore in commemoration of this our first birthday we intended to give you two more pages this month. But owing to a misunderstanding our plans were frustrated, and we had to put up with the old size. As we have remarked before, the WESTERN has come to stay.

The price is only twenty-five cents for twelve numbers; and surely every collector can afford that amount to receive a dozen copies of wit, wisdom and fact.

\* \* \*

We want correspondents in all the large cities to act as subscription agents, etc. Write to us and state your terms. Correspondents also wanted in foreign countries.

\* \* \*

We wish to exchange two copies with every collector's paper.

We desire to express our heartfelt thanks for the many kind expressions toward us which have escaped the lips of our many contemporaries. Such outbursts of good feeling are extremely grateful to us. To be sure some of them would not seem to an outside observer to be very complimentary to us, but are not to be deceived by any outward manifestation. We know that behind these cold sentences lies a world of affection. Were we to suddenly blossom out as a fifty page magazine with ten thousand subscribers, we have no doubt that their expressions of regard for us would prove that their former coldness was entirely to "test our character, you know."

\*\*\*

Dealers are cordially invited to try the advertising columns of the WESTERN. Of course, as our age is limited, we do not claim a large circulation; but we send out a large number of sample copies, and for these reasons ads will be more carefully read than otherwise. Our advertising rates are as low as can be made and support the paper. A liberal discount is given on large spaces and continued insertions, as can be seen by referring to the table on the preceding page.

\*\*\*

Will every publisher who receives this number *please exchange with us at once*. We want to exchange with every stamp paper.

\*\*\*

Send in your exchange notices; free to subscribers only. Notices limited to 30 words, and the same one will be inserted but once.

We shall be pleased to present to our readers next month some news notes from New York city, by a well known philatelist, which will be one of the regular features, and will no doubt be very popular. We hope soon to have a regular correspondent in the World's Fair city, so as to keep our readers abreast of the times. Nothing is too good for the WESTERN, as our readers will learn; and we intend to make it a grand success, financially and otherwise.

\*\*\*

In this number we publish the continuation of our serial "A Tale of Two Stamps," which increases in interest as it proceeds. We have only half a dozen copies left of the June number. We will send the first and second numbers for ten cents, or either one for five cents, so that you may have the volume complete, and also this great story.

\*\*\*

We expect to issue right on time this month, and will probably do so, and set a good example to all of our esteemed contemporaries. Why, when a paper is advertised to appear on the middle of the month, it should appear two weeks later, is beyond our comprehension. But some of our best stamp papers do have the habit of issuing ten or fifteen days after the proper date. We intend to come out every month on time, and avoid "that tired feeling" and languid look which overclouds many stamp journals.

\*\*\*

Good manuscript is wanted for cash or advertising.

### Rambling Notes.

N. F. Seebeck, the veteran stamp manufacturer, has subscribed liberally to the World's Fair Stamp Exhibit fund. Mr. Seebeck is not such a bad fellow after all, come to think of it! Cigars, please.

+++

The *Ottawa Philatelist*, the *Philatelic Journal of Canada*, and the *Queen City Philatelist* have all "gone where the woodbine twineth." Next!

+++

There is still a demand for the Columbian stamps in a used condition. The writer is debating whether or not he can earn his passage to the Fair by selling Columbians at 2½ cents per hundred. So if we should suddenly drop into Chicago some day, you will know that Columbus is responsible.

+++

Mr. S. B. Bradt, of Chicago, will have charge of the A. P. A. exhibit in the morning, and Mr. P. M. Wolsseifer in the afternoon. Both of these gentlemen have volunteered to show the exhibit to visitors during the entire period the Fair will be open.

+++

Mr. M. P. Castle, the editor of the *London Philatelist*, and Messrs. W. F. Willett and E. H. Gouin, the former a prominent English philatelist, arrived several weeks ago at San Francisco. The philatelists of that city had a great time entertaining their distinguished guests. It is said that Mr. Castle's collection contains over seven hundred Sidney Views. Doesn't that make mouth water?

The *Eagle Philatelist* has been granted second-class rates. Now that the long coveted rates have been secured, nothing should keep the *Eagle* from improving monthly, although it is one of the best now,

+++

Young Beauman: (to her small brother) "Johnny, did you give your sister that letter I gave you?"

Johnny: (edging off) "Nope. I tore off the seal for my stamp album; an' it tore it so that I knew that Sis wouldn't want it, so the hired girl said 'twould do just as well if I gave it to her."

Young Beauman: (furiously) "You young rascal! I'll - (Tableau.)"

+++

Since writing the note relative to the Belgium Sabbath Stamp which appears in another column we have learned the author's name, and our confidence in the scheme has been sadly shaken; for it seems impossible that a gentleman with such a name could occupy the honorable position of Minister of Railways, Telegraphs and Posts of Belgium. Our sensitive nerves were severely shocked when our eyes fell upon the lengthy name which this unfortunate gentleman is obliged to carry around with him. T. Vandeppeevenboon!! Luckily only the initial of his first name was given! But as our eye wanders over the name again we heave a sigh as we reflect upon the neglect of the parents who would permit a boy to start out in the world with such a heavy weight attached to him. It should be a never ending warning to parents. But then they do such queer things in Holland!



THE WESTERN JOURNAL OF PHILATELY

It is said that Mr. C. W. Kissinger has a "sure sinch" on the presidency of the Sons of Philatelia. Mr. Kissinger's friends have been making an energetic canvass for him, especially in the West, and they now claim that he will surely be elected.



Philadelphia is one of the leading cities in the matter of announcing new stamp papers. About once in two months "Mr. — is about to start a new philatelic journal." So far three papers have been announced since spring. This is a record to be proud of.



"Dixey" recently made this astonishing statement: "The *Weekly New Jersey Philatelist* will hereafter be issued on the second Tuesday in each week." Our joy at discovering there are two Tuesdays in each week caused us to faint away with delight. In doing this we used about five cents worth of camphor, for which amount Dixey will please consider himself indebted to us. What a blessing this second Tuesday will be to overworked editors! When a poverty stricken quill driver is away behind in his months work, and he sees no prospect of issuing his paper on time, in steps this extra day and helps him out. It will also be very convenient in putting off debts; and will no doubt be liberally patronized in this direction. On the whole, Dixey may safely be classed with the greatest discoverers of modern times, and as such a personage should not be bothered by worldly affairs we hereby cheerfully abrogate the debt above mentioned.

A great many people have a great deal to say lately of the above observance, etc. Over t seen a word have settled one small exhibit is question very ingenious not. Now lately issued a stamp we for a big pon attached to the lo ball a roll- this coupon is a request ourselves, ter should not be delive such thing, Of course if the sender some of the lieve in such a particie their lung as that, he can tear off the letter will be delive We believe that in the *Long Island Philatelist* and *Reporter* People are just as anxious to receive their mail on Sunday as on a od by, etc. At least the writer does, people he has more time arewell. 'Tis time till No. y happen in By, etc." L. M. B.

By the way, speaking reminds us that we have as to whether the A. P. to be open on Sundays here is a beautiful chance fight! Who will start the nig? We are very mod and dare not attempt any but it is a great chance for older journals to exercise power!



We learn from the *Philatelist* that the *Florida* and the *Philatelic Fra* have been suspended. Go



And now dear friends, f true that it is dut a short 4, but who knows what ma the mean time? So "Good

and the description of the portraits on U. S. stamps is also continued. Beyond this there is little worth mentioning.

*Mekeel's Weekly Stamp News* has started a second writer's contest, there to be ten subjects and ten prizes, besides three extra prizes. This paper is always interesting and should be in the hands of every collector.

*The Detroit Philatelist* for June is good. Chapter 3 of Roy F. Greene's serial story is given; and Lewis H. Quackenbush dilates upon The Political Side of Philately. Notes about the Columbian stamps; interesting news notes, etc., make an attractive number of this paper.

*The American Philatelic Magazine*, our Nebraska brother—or sister; just as you please—is very good. In the June number J. B. Glass contributes the fourth paper of his Defence of Philately, which is excellent. Lewis G. Quackenbush thinks that quality, not quantity should govern the use of the term "advanced collector." Their correspondence is quite interesting. Messrs Sanders and Brown are to be congratulated on the new method they have inaugurated of spelling "their." It is quite a novelty, both in the philatelic as well as the Gentile press.

*The Northwest*, of Minneapolis, has purchased the subscription list, etc., of the *Fortnightly* of that city. This paper is evidently issued on the first of the month, so we have the pleasure of examining the July number. Felix Oldboy gives his views on who should be elected in the coming S. of P. election. Geo. N. Campbell writes on Philately Against Speculation; and Marion Marks on Postal Curiosities. This paper is for Dr. Russell for Pres.

Alas! for the rest of our esteemed contemporaries. By the way in which they don't appear it is evident that they have either blown off their editorial thumb, or "blowed" themselves on ice cream. But truth crushed to earth will rise again, and we have no doubt that every one of these publications will be represented in our columns next month.

---

#### WITH OUR SHEARS.

"THEM'S MY SENTIMENTS."

Here is a specimen of western enterprise. An entire sheet of New South Wales, one shilling, purple, has lately come into the possession of W. Sellschopp & Co., here, and is probably the only sheet in America.—*American Magazine*.

AMEN!

Readers of stamp papers are doubtless provoked at times at the quality of the reading matter to which they are treated. Great allowance should be made, however, for the lack of material an editor has to choose from. Any one who has published a philatelic magazine knows that good articles are very scarce. But even this is no excuse for inflicting on a long suffering public long winded articles in which stamp collecting is praised as the perfection of amusements and comparisons made with other kinds of collecting. These authors do not seem to realize that the only thing which makes the collection of postage stamps preferable to the collection of autographs or engravings or bicycling or amateur photography is that stamp collectors prefer their stamps to everything else. That is all that makes stamp collecting what it is. Every philatelist knows this and no argument is needed to convince him of what he already believes. Why should our editors continue to print such articles?—*Long Island Philatelist.*

The *Philatelic Argosy* will appear quarterly in the future instead of monthly as heretofore.

ers will see the point to your advertisement. If you don't want to advertise, then subscribe.



## 50 PER CENT COMMISSION AGENTS WANTED.

Valuable Premiums. New 60 page price list SENT FREE.

**STANDARD STAMP CO**

H. FLACHSKAMM, Manager

923-925 La Salle St.,

St. Louis, Mo.

### *It's Only a Quarter*

a year—six months *on trial only*, ten cents—and you get an unused U. S. stamp catalogued at *twenty-five cents* if you enclose a stamped envelope with your year's subscription.

Sample for the asking.

Advertisements 25 cents per inch.

**LONG ISLAND PHILATELIST.**  
*Woodhaven, New York.*

**WE WANT** original M. S. on philately at all times, for cash or advertising. Send 2 cent stamp for return if not desired. Address all communications to

LUKE M. BATES,  
Valentine, Nebraska.

**In answering ads mention the Western Journal of Philately.**

from the German *thal*, meaning valley. There is a little silver-mining city or district in northern Bohemia called Joachimsthal, or Joachim's Valley. The reigning Duke of the region authorized this city in the sixteenth century to coin a silver piece, which was called "Joachimthaler." The word "Joachim" was soon dropped, and only the word "thaler" retained. The piece went into general use in Germany and Denmark, where the orthography was changed to "daler," whence it came into English, and was adopted by the people and government of the United States.

The florin was first coined in France, but whether it received its name from that of the city, which is Firenze in Italian, or from the Italian word *fiore*, or flower, is a matter of dispute. The latter theory is borne out by the fact that the coin bore the stamp of the fleur-de-lis.

Everybody is familiar with the names "napoleon" and "louis" applied to a French coin, and with the English "crown." "Franc" is easily referred to the name of the of the country where it is the standard coin. Livre (the old name for franc), lira, and pound are French, Italian and English equi-

from a word meaning to cut, from the fact that it was formerly stamped with an ornamental edge.—*Harper's Young People*.

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 interactions. The system is  
 designed to be flexible and  
 scalable, allowing for future  
 expansion and modification.  
 The implementation details are  
 provided in the subsequent  
 sections, including the hardware  
 requirements and the software  
 architecture. The document  
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 key findings and a list of  
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The second part of the document  
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 It includes a block diagram  
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 control signals between the  
 various modules. The hardware  
 components are described in  
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 modular programming and  
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 The overall design is based  
 on the principles of  
 simplicity and efficiency.  
 The system is designed to  
 be easy to use and maintain.  
 The document provides a  
 comprehensive overview of  
 the project and its results.



Talbot, N.H.,  
Sep 20, '90

Dear Sir,

My husband  
is a clergyman, having  
most of the time, a  
summer res. of the North  
west.

He refers you mention  
was, and very happy to  
say, out of print.

I don't think even  
enthusiasts see "Philaltes"  
now unless a youth has  
given "entire" into  
print, which his  
wrote knowledge.

When I discovered it,

gave the papers no rest  
until we had put a  
stop to it, & packed  
the goods off to care,  
& took our honest  
livelihood by six months,  
until we had brains  
enough to educate  
himself before we agreed  
to be an editor!  
The only excuse for him  
is that this man with  
some time furnished  
nothing to do. I have  
spent intervals here since  
my husband felt it his  
duty to uphold his  
brother of the "New time  
& Spoken Pl" along  
two hundred miles of C.P.



I concluded that a  
mercy that my boy  
had nothing worse to do.  
The man who first  
stole this country  
became hanging!! It is  
it for nothing but  
offalves of Indians!

There was not one  
"thing" happened  
since a Mr. England father  
& others in "number" as  
surrendered) in connection  
with Luke's editorial  
operations. The editor of  
local paper devoted  
himself to trying to convince  
that there "wasn't  
any such thing as  
Philately, or any such  
word (as "Philatelic"!  
Keeper, S. G. Baker

# FIAT JUSTITIA, RUAT COELUM.

By T.

Perhaps this story of the strange and abrupt termination of the editorial career of a youthful martyr to our pursuit should have been told before. Most willingly would I leave the service to the performance of others could anyone else render it, but the telltale manuscript bound with his complete works is in my possession and can be examined there by any who doubt the narrative. In truth they are to be preserved together as a monument of the lost hero—a monument beyond the reach of the hand that sought to snatch his name from Fame, shattered his hopes and blasted his budding ambitions. The publication has been delayed only until this monument was completed.

All that I know of these events, all that is necessary to the understanding of the documents, shall be briefly told. The aroma of my matitudinal Havana had just begun to spread through my library one morning last summer when a rosy colored pamphlet, fresh from the printer and postman, attracted my attention. Glancing through the "Editorial Notes," "Among our Exchanges," advice to beginners, topped off by a clipping and preceded by "A Tale of Two Stamps, by Luke M. Bates, begun in the June number," that made up the twelve 6x9 pages within its attractive cover, pleased by the unusually neat typographical execution and the promising style of the context, I at once enclosed the modest subscription to "Luke M. Bates, editor and publisher, box 311, Valentine, Neb.," and requested that Nos. one and two as well as future issues of the "*Western Journal of Philately*" should be sent me without delay. Those numbers one and two are now

joined with my morning visitor, but alas, they came not from the editor and publisher, who is doubtless ignorant that I ever sent for them. And "thereby hangs a tale."

After a delay that seemed to augur that this subscription, like so many others, would meet with no reply, I received not the missing numbers, but an epistle from a clergyman, too short to be encouraging, too curt, perhaps, to be an indication of entire satisfaction on the part of the writer. It informed me that "Luke would have no use for my subscription, therewith returned, as he had gone away from home"—no, not to Canada, with other uncounted subscriptions, not even to "that bourne from which—" though such a letter from a clergyman is always ominous, but "to learn a trade."

Here then, *mirabile dictu*, were two more numbers to be added to the "want list" and the whereabouts even of the publisher unknown. "Often, oh! how often, in *unhappy* days gone by" had the search for missing links for my philatelic library revealed the woes of would be publishers and aspirants to philatelic fame, the dearth of responsive subscribers, the depletion of youthful pockets by the grasping printer of early numbers, or the purchase of the press and outfit on which they were printed, the rush of growing business done after lessons, the destruction of all previously prepared material by fire or by malicious companions! Such responses had always concluded, however, with some hopeful assurance that "after foot ball is over" or when some other familiar tune ceased to burden the mind of the editor, he "expected to resume soon,"

or would tell me what the expected numbers could be had for from a man he was going to see. But here was a most unpromising case, a literary man gone off to learn a trade! As, several times before, an appeal to a fond parent, proud that the youth's productions were thought worth while preserving, had brought a cheerful response and the papers wanted, I at once unbosomed myself to the father, stated my desire for the missing numbers, notwithstanding they were to have no sequel, and my reasons for wishing them. Ah! and was the fate that threw that persuasive epistle into other hands to be answered? For "this is what she said," *verbatim litteratim, punctuatim et id omne genus!*

VALENTINE, NEB., Sep. 20, '93.

DEAR SIR—As my husband is a clergyman and away most of the time I answer yours of the 16th inst.

The papers you mention are, I am very happy to say, "out of print."

I don't think even enthusiasm over "Philately" can excuse a youth of fifteen "rushing into print," without his parents' knowledge.

When I discovered it, I gave the parson no rest until he had put a stop to it, and packed the youth off to earn, I trust, an honest livelihood by his *hands*, until he has brains enough to educate himself, before he aspires to be an editor!

The only excuse for him is that this mean little prairie town furnished *nothing* to do. I have spent intervals here, since my husband felt it his duty to uphold

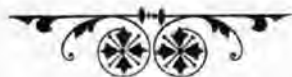
his branch of the "one true and Apostolis Ch." along two hundred miles of R. R. and I consider it a mercy that my boy found nothing *worse* to do. The man who first settled this country deserves hanging! It is fit for nothing but buffaloes and Indians!

There was just *one* "funny" thing happened (being a N. England Yankee I believe in "humor" as a preservative) in connection with Luke's editorial aspirations. The editor of the local paper devoted himself to trying to convince L. that there *wasn't* any such thing as Philately, or any such word as "Philatelist"!

Respy., S. G. BATES."

And now the tale is told, comment is unnecessary. A mother! Among the sons of Adam there is no title that awakens more sweet emotions or kindles more high resolve. To her who claims by virtue of it little is denied and all, except its forfeiture, is freely forgiven! Was it not strange then that as I read this little letter there mingled with its unusual patriotism and rare motherly devotion an odd perversion of a hymn of adoration to another mother in the church that made it seem to run in this wise:

Poets oft have sung her story!  
Painters decked her brow with glory!  
Priests her name have deified!  
Would such worship, song or glory  
Crown her, were the simple story  
"She her son has stultified!"



Valentine, Ark,

(Private) Feb. 31, '94.

Dear Sir,

Perhaps it will  
gratify you to know that your  
very witty (?) article which  
included a letter of mine  
has reached me and that  
your kind of concern in  
the publishing of private  
letters has added another  
pain to an already overburdened  
heart.

Perhaps I discover that remarks  
to me in a joking way  
to a stranger; but the  
real of a great (?) society  
appended gave rise to that



improbable that I was  
willing to its incident, &  
a general one.

The only consolation is the  
fact that we are still  
out in the world, and  
made a step, at its  
last, to gradually induct.

I trust it was only  
through necessity.

I am very glad to say that  
the "dependence" of our patients for  
their "hand" by the current  
industrial situation, may be,  
the Eastern side which has  
now sent a similar opportunity  
of their culture, which would  
now seem impossible if we  
had been allowed to stay  
low. Still, I remain in

St Louis Apl. 9<sup>th</sup> 1894

Mrs S. B. Bates,

Dear Madame,

Permit me to express my sincere regret that the article mentioned in yours of March 31<sup>st</sup> has "added another pain to an already overburdened heart". As well as that you should have imagined that possibly the knowledge of that fact would gratify me, and have felt constrained to inform me of your hurt. Had your voluntary communication, expressive of your belief in humor as a preventive "and written" in a joking way conveyed even a slight intimation that it was conceived more in sorrow than in anger" the article, I assure you, would never have been written.

It is very unlikely that many of the readers of that article will ever know that it records facts and real names. There is so much that is humorous in the history of each of these attempts at amateur journalism, and your letter presented an humorous phase to it. It is probable that it never occurred to me that anyone, much less your self would ever look at the article from any point of view than the humorous one by which it appeals to the collector of such inconsiderate trifles as a maker

papers. How seldom we perceive that "tears from the depths of some divine despair" are trembling behind the laughing eye or reflect that "Bonguzys was invented to conceal thought".

But the form and manner of your complaint of my conduct necessitate a reply. Consider, I pray you, what unpleasant results would have followed had I wished to annoy you and sent the letter to some "local editor," not very friendly to you or yours to be incorporated into an article for the entertainment of the community along those 200 miles of R. R. among whom your lot seems to have been cast. Then indeed the use of harsh substantives and dangerous adjectives, emphasized by all the tinsel of interjection marks and underlining might have ill sufficed to portray your annoyance. These, my dear madame, while they translate the inflections of the voice and the graces of manner that give a certain piquancy to the conversation of the undergraduates of Vassar, when put into cold black and white require most skillful handling lest "your verbal boom-crang slaps you on the nose." Had you escaped all the perils to which your first letter exposed you this second, were I disposed to treat the subject humorously, might be placed beside the "mouvent" spoken of in the article to serve as a weeping willow or a passion vine and complete the picture.

I might say that it does not help your



case much to cite to me now with approval  
the opinion of one of whom you wrote some  
months ago somewhat disparagingly, forgetting  
at the moment doubtless how many of the  
leading authors and editors of the country  
were pointed to their efforts in amateur jour-  
nalism as one of the effective means of their  
education. I prefer to heartily congratulate  
you that "the divinity that shapes our ends,  
Rough-hew them how we will" has returned,  
as you now inform me, the very means rather  
is terminated as literary work into a colder  
preparation for it. I prefer, though I do not  
expect to alter your expressed opinion to  
state to you my case briefly as I looked  
at it. Receiving a periodical soliciting my  
subscription I respond only to receive it back  
with a somewhat curt intimation that since  
the publication has been suspended my sub-  
scription is not wanted. Believing that had  
the writer of this answer known that I was  
interested with others in what was print-  
ed rather than in what was to be, a gather-  
er and preserver of the things rather as things  
than for their contents, I ventured to explain  
my desires, I submit at least courteously.  
I received my answer to this also and pub-  
lished it for the information of others in-  
terested like myself. All this with me is  
so much an every day matter, so much  
a business matter, so little private on my  
part, that I used a paper with a business  
heading, even of a public incorporated Ab-  
s. Now any one could have inferred  
that there was anything confidential, private  
or under seal on my part I am too obtuse to  
understand. It is also a matter of record daily

occurrence for me to write and to receive communications for which a lady is the amanuensis. I was expressly informed some years since and I believe for your husband, that I never considered the communication as from a lady at all or suspected it to be confidential on that ground. So far as it responded to my request this answer said: "the papers you mention are I am very happy to say out of print." Possibly I am wrong in thinking the lack of courtesy was not made by me and that I am hardly to be held responsible for the evils that escaped thereby or if you prefer entered therein.

Considering the letter as well as the rest of the matter purely as ordinary business with a man, I copied it into the article which it was my intention to have completed with an allusion to the somewhat problematical success of a missionary whose amanuensis injected so free an expression of her own likes and dislikes of the country and its inhabitants for whom her husband was working, into his business correspondence and voluntarily so a perfect stranger. There was a grim sort of humor about this view which accorded with the monument idea and some rebuke was due the man for the insolence of his answer and rejoicing over my disappointment. But I reflected that he was away most of the time, the letter showed that the amanuensis was the Eve in the case and gave "the poison no rest" and like Adam of old he might so reply. The gingle had been running in my mind all the time about the matter and the position in which her complicity

placed her. This view was the more hu-  
morous and she loved humor. There would  
be no suspicion of bitterness of reply in  
the article if I so turned the phrases  
as to avoid any rant of country for the  
sex of the emigrants in general or any  
incensibility with a high regard for all  
true and loving mothers. I had fancied  
that I had done it and that the good  
humor of the article was preserved. I  
did not believe and did not expect  
any reader of the article to believe that  
the letter quoted expressed the real sen-  
timents of the emigrants for her son  
her husband or the country of their a-  
doption. Possibly I am right in think-  
ing that the "thoughtlessness" did not  
originate with me any more than the  
lack of kindly instinct but went far  
to make up the apparent humor of  
the letter. To have believed that your  
letter meant all that it said would  
have been a discourtesy of which  
I, unguilelessly and discourteously  
as you think me, could never have  
been guilty.

I am disappointed that you did  
not enjoy the article. I am sorry  
you do not seem to find it as fun-  
ny as the stamp men did. I regret  
and that sincerely to have pained you

I deem it unfortunate that even I cannot think of a way of reply to the harsh terms you use of me, most undeserved obelisk and hence quite harmless to me, without referring to facts which may be unpleasant. Let me terminate this reply and this unnecessary correspondence by a request that you suffer the article to sink into that oblivion in your mind which it has I am sure long since sunk into in the minds of all readers of it.

Yours respectfully  
John C. Tiffany.

