

VOL. 1.

\*\*\*\*\*

No 1.

SMITH & LANE,  
EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

462 WEST 44TH STREET, N. Y.

233 EAST 31ST STREET, CHICAGO.

THE

NEW YORK



PHILATELIST.

MAY,  
1891.



ED SMITH.

JAMES LANE.

# THE NEW YORK PHILATELIST,

SMITH & LANE, EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

NEW YORK OFFICE:  
2 WEST 44TH STREET.

CHICAGO OFFICE:  
233 EAST 31ST STREET.

*New York,* ..... May 1st ..... 1891

Gentlemen:

We send you with this mail our first issue of "THE NEW YORK PHILATELIST" which we hope may meet with your approval.

This paper will be enlarged from time to time, as we hope to make this paper the brightest Philatelist in the United States.

Hoping to be favored with an advertisement or subscription by return of mail.

We remain,

Yours Respectfully,

SMITH & LANE.



THE

# NEW YORK PHILATELIST.

A MONTHLY PAPER DEVOTED TO STAMP COLLECTING.

VOL. I.

NEW YORK, MAY, 1891.

No. 1.

THE

## NEW YORK PHILATELIST.

NEW YORK, MAY, 1891.

FRED SMITH, {  
JAMES LANE, { - Editors and Publishers.

ALBERT SCHIFF, Business Manager.

New York Office, 462 West 44th Street.

Chicago Office, 233 East 31st Street.

BUSINESS MANAGER, - 462 W. West 44th St., N. Y.  
Address all communications to Business Manager.

Subscription price, 1 year, - - - 25 Cents.  
Single copies, - - - 5 cents each.

### TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

BY JOHN K. TIFFANY.

The collector of to-day who receives his eight, sixteen or thirty-two page magazine by mail regularly each month, and by the expenditure of less than the subscription price of his morning papers, may read a different new number every day in the year, or if his inclination lead him, several a day, and in any language he desires, who has sample copies sent him till he wearies of them and consigns many of them to the waste basket, can hardly sympathize with his brothers of quarter of a century ago to whom the smallest of the publications of to-day would probably have been a delight. Stamp papers were then few and far between and subscribers rare. The paper was only a little more interesting form of price

list and was distributed to those who came in to purchase stamps. Outside of the regular customers the dealer knew little of collectors, and collectors less of each other.

The first enterprise of the kind in America, was S. Allen Taylor's *Record* No. 1 of which appeared at Montreal, Canada, one bright February morning in 1864. The advertisements therein opened up a new field for many a collector, few as they were, and peculiar as they seem to us to-day. Some of the articles are of value even now that we have learned so much, and most of the things mentioned have long ceased to trouble collectors. Who for instance has ever seen the bogus Canadian wrapper against which No. 1 warns its readers? Or who is there who was a victim to the "American Trick" exposed in its columns and sent 25 cents to a certain address for "a beautiful steel engraving of Gen. Jackson, the hero of New Orleans," and received in return the common two cent stamp of the day. But no more numbers came to warn and guide the anxious collector until No. 1 of a new series appeared at Albany in December 1864. With remarkable consistency the number first exposed the

counterfits of the Canadian stamped envelopes, and the Connell stamp to wind up its new issues, including the College and Sanitary Fair stamps, by an illustration of the Mormon stamp. The next month after an exordium that "inasmuch as certain dealers in the United States, by spacious advertisements announcing stamps on hand which never existed, and by various other transparent devices and barefaced impositions, misled a number of the dealers in Great Britain into the belief of their omnipotence and high standing as dealers, we do hereby give notice, that we will not knowingly permit any knave or combination of knaves of any class, creed or color, to use the medium of our columns" etc., etc., proceeds to give an illustration of the Albany Fair stamp, and to include the Blockade stamp in its new issues, "which" says the editor, "we must give the aforesaid Confederacy the justice to say is dirt cheap. What! Four cents United States money for conveying half an ounce of the burning ebullitions of the Southern Chivalry to their cold hearted friends in Europe, with all the risks and dangers attendant on an excursion through a fleet of Yankee Cruisers!" to which it added the following description "a newly discovered Buenos Ayres stamp;" A mounted horseman *rampant regardant*. Inscription at the top *Concos* (sic) at bottom Bs. As 6rls. in an oval in oblong frame." Is it strange that the early collectors fell between Scylla and Charybdis? And, "lastly will some of the British *literati* favor us with some items regarding the eminent individual Colquhoun, whose effigy appears (so it is said) on the 1 ct. Confederate label. Peter we know, and Paul we know, and

John C. Calhoun we know, but Colquhoun, who art thou?" The third number mixes up with the first and a pre-authentic account of the Brattleboro stamp, a description of an Egyptian stamp that had just appeared in which "a sickly landscape view of the pyramids of Egypt" with a figure 3 in a triangle in each corner, Porteio at top and Appers at bottom, an *expose* of a stamp for "the new defunct Kingdom of Honduras, an authentic account of Valentine's post and its stamp presenting Cupid rampant with a letter transfixed by an arrow, by which quite a considerable sum is thus annually raised." A neat little article on revenue stamps follows which says: "To an antiquarian, a collection of revenue stamps would doubtless be esteemed as highly as a collection of postage stamps," and concludes with the information "The first proprietary stamp issued was that of Dr. Herrick, of Albany, the proprietor of Herrick's Celebrated Pills" which, however, it bears the "bust of Cornelius Agrippa in arched center."

We have a somewhat peculiar account of the Connell stamp, and a comparison to the *Record* appeared on the scene in the *Coin and Stamp Journal*. Chicago, from which, as it was almost exclusively devoted to coins, we may learn that it is advisable that its "traders hasten to procure genuine Confederate stamps, as nearly all those now in circulation are facsimiles." Among "N. B., a new stamp, valued at five cents, has been issued at Charleston. It has a picture of Fort Sumter and its design." Next month a rival to the *Record* rose up in wrath, *Stamps and Stamp Collectors' Monthly Gazette* (Vol. 1, 1865.) and though a really credit-

paper, in its first number quoted at length the article on the Connell, in which it says, "From the first line to the last there can hardly be found a single sentence boasting one particle of truth." Such phrases as "stupid writer," "muddled brain," "obscure genius of the *Record*" are plentifully scattered through its comments. This was the beginning of personality in stamp journalism, continued for several months, and, like all other subsequent efforts in same style, ending in nothing, for though they wrote "Requies cat Connell" over the scene of the conflict, even unto this day the ghost of Connell will not down and stalks periodically among the columns of our journals. Of more or less merit Craig's *Argus*, followed by his *Postman's Knock*, Haines' *Curiosity Shop*, Winterburn's *Circular*, Gould's *Guide*, King's *Review* and later *Monitor*, Mason's *Coin and Stamp Magazine*, Fountain's *Stamp Journal* and Kelsey's *Reporter* followed in rapid succession and furnished the pabulum for the troy in stamp collecting in America until some twenty years ago Trifet's *Mercury* and Scott's *American Journal of Philately* inaugurated a new era in the United States philatelic press, two papers, which even the iconoclastic decision of the waste basket of to-day is content to spare from the oblivion of his favorable receptacle. Enough of the Mohamedan spirit that saves every scrap of paper exists however, to preserve such pieces as are printed with stamp matter, much of it may be found, much of it is full of errors, much of it may seem childish to those who are more erudite in stamp lore than is good for mortal man, but few papers that have issued more than a single number are so worthless as not to have supplied some item of interest to some collector or served to supply a want to those who will still write without reflection, too often without other knowledge or investigation. These must always be primers for the school boy, those may exist who think of an Emerson or a Browning worthy of their attention, young collectors, as well as school boys, have to be educated

daily. Such as it has been and is, it is the philatelic press that has and is educating the army of collectors, and without the little, as well as the great that army would not have been, and the present number the N. Y. PHILATELIST would have been an impossibility.—*Philatelic Journal of America*.

#### McCullough Echoes.

Joseph Haworth in private life is a student. When away from the theater Haworth spends all his spare time in completing the life of John McCullough. Haworth has an autograph letter from McCullough which money could not buy. It was written several days previous to the death of the tragedian. It was probably the last letter written by McCullough, in view of the fact that for months previous to death his brain was shattered. "We will climb the ladder of fame together, Joe," he said, "and I will help you until we both reach the top round."

"McCullough had a valet named Bob Pritchard, who was a curious fellow," said Haworth, recently. "He was a thrifty Scotchman, and to save money he always made his bed in McCullough's dressing-room in the theater. Once John missed a handsome robe which he wore in 'Richard III.' It couldn't be found. Finally, several months later, when playing in New York, two little Pritchards came to the theater, and the dresses which they wore were cut from McCullough's handsome robe."

"Pritchard expressed his sympathy curiously the day the gov'nor was buried."

"'He was a great man, Mr. Haworth,' he sobbed, 'a good man. Many a dressing-room through the country has he wiped the floor with me, sir.'—*Boston Globe*.

#### A Break in the Proceedings.

Mrs. Slimson—I don't understand, Willie, how you should have worn your clothes out so sliding down hill. Didn't you use your sled?

Willie—Yes, 'm. All but the last time.  
—*Harper's Young People*.

## A STRANGE PASSENGER.

When my packet ship, the *Hermione*, was preparing to sail from Liverpool for New York I was warned to take precautions against receiving as passenger a certain Mary Youngson, who, while nursing her sick husband—a man considerably her senior—had poisoned him to death, laid hold of all the money and valuables she could get and then had made off. It was thought that she would try to leave England on some outward bound ship—most likely for America, where she had friends—and therefore I sharply scrutinized the passengers, eight in number, who were brought off to my vessel in a tender.

As they stepped aboard I was relieved to perceive that none of them tallied with the description I had obtained of Miss Youngson, who, I was told, was a beautiful woman, over thirty-five years of age, about 5 feet 6 inches in height and very slender, with brown hair, dark eyes and a clear complexion. She had been born and educated abroad, but her father had been an Englishman and an amateur actor, from whom she had inherited a remarkable capacity for deceiving people as to her character.

Two of the female passengers who now came aboard were married ladies, and of dark complexion. There were also two young women of about twenty-one; one a Miss Lorton, plain and stout; the other, Miss Merwin, slender and tall, apparently not less than 5 feet 9 inches, with the most childish, innocent looking face, for one of her age, that I ever saw. She had brown hair and eyes, small, babylike features, and smooth, glowing cheeks, which were constantly dimpled with smiles. As she slightly lifted her long skirt we saw that instead of shoes or boots she wore ornamented buskins of some kind of soft leather, which made no noise when she walked. Afterward we heard that she wore them because she had lately sprained her feet and could not yet bear harder leather.

From the first I could see that my son Tom, a young man of twenty-five, and chief officer, was greatly impressed by

this girl.

He had always liked tall women, and anything "babyish" in their looks or manners particularly pleased him. Still, I was surprised at the end of one short week after we sailed to learn that he had actually proposed to her and been accepted.

"She is so artless, so ingenuous, so free from guile of any kind," said he, "that you can read her heart at once! We are to be married on coming back to Liverpool at the house of her aunt, who is expecting her. With her usual childish frankness she informed me that, although having a small fortune in three per cents. left to her by her father, who was a merchant, she is at present short of cash which would hinder her from purchasing, on landing, certain little articles she desired toward a wedding outfit. I was so touched by her shy, infantile way, blended with timid distress at having to tell me this, that I at once went to my room and procured the \$5,000 United States bond, which you know I lately bought with my savings, and gave it to her, telling her where she could get it cashed, and bade her then take out of it whatever she needed."

"Why, Tom, you don't say so?" I cried, rather startled.

"Of course," he answered. "Why not? We are engaged, and it ought to be the same about money matters as if we were married."

He went below, and I sat long in the clear moonlight, thinking it over in a hasty, foolish piece of business, when suddenly I was startled by the cry of the lookout forward.

"Sail, ho! right ahead!"

The stranger—a large ship—put her helm a-port, so I had no doubt she would pass us safely enough; but as she was going by, her helmsman raising his wheel too soon, her bow swung off, and her jibboom caught under my spanker sheet, lifting the spar and snapping it off with a crash.

There was noise and confusion as we worked briskly to keep the two vessels apart and prevent further damage, in the midst of which several of the passengers came running up, somewhat fright-



to find out what the matter was.

"This is nothing; we are all right now!" I cried, to reassure them, as the other ship swung clear of us.

Miss Merwin had emerged from the companionway after the others, and as I looked toward her form, distinctly revealed by the moonlight and one of the lanterns, I stood stock still in the utmost astonishment, for, as true as I am a living man, her stature now seemed at least three inches shorter than I had hitherto seen it.

I was the only one who noticed her at that time, and on meeting my gaze she drew back as quick as a flash and vanished in the cabin.

The strange phenomenon I had witnessed for a moment almost took away my breath. My whole mind was fixed upon this one thing, and when my son came up a few hours later to take the deck I described the singular change I had noticed in Miss Merwin's stature.

He stared at me at first as if he thought me mad, then broke out into an incredulous laugh, saying that my eyes or the imperfect light must have deceived me.

I knew better, however; but finding I could not convince him I told him to wait until the young lady should appear at breakfast in the morning, when he might see for himself.

Two hours later the second mate came up to relieve Tom, who then went below. The officer, seeing me seated in a rocking-chair on the quarter deck, walked astern, where he stood looking carelessly forward.

All at once, judge of my surprise when, on raising my head, I beheld, leaning against the rail near me, a person I had never seen before—a slender, middle-aged man, of rather low stature, with hair covering nearly every part of the face excepting the eyes, which glittered like fireballs in the moonlight!

"Why, halloa! Who are you? Where do you come from?" I cried.

"Don't excite yourself," he coolly answered. "I am a detective, and got aboard in the harbor through the connivance of one of your crew—I am not going to tell you which one—who also supplies me with food. I have been all

along in the stateroom next to Miss Merwin's, with my carpetbag. Had you looked in the room you would have seen me, but you probably missed the key, or thought it was lost."

"That is true; but"—

"Here is my warrant," he interrupted, handing me a paper, which, on reading it by the lantern's light, I perceived was a signed document, apparently from the proper authorities, instructing John Clews, the bearer, a detective, to conceal himself aboard the *Hermione* and act as he might see fit in his endeavor to detect the murderess, Miss Youngson, who it was suspected was a passenger in disguise aboard the vessel.

"She is here," was his confident reply when I remarked that there must be some mistake. "I have not watched through the hole I bored in the partition for nothing."

"Why, man!" I cried, aghast, "she cannot be the guilty one. She is innocence itself—as artless as a child. Besides, she is very tall and young, whereas I have been told that the murderess was much shorter and nearly twice as old."

He laughed in a way which to me was indescribably disagreeable.

"It is not Miss Merwin I allude to," he said. "You will remember that the stateroom of Miss Lorton is also next to mine."

"What!" I exclaimed, almost as much surprised as before, "you suspect that stout young lady who?"—

"I don't suspect," he interrupted; "I know her to be the criminal."

"But she is young, plain and stout; the accused woman was slender"—

"Bah!" he again interrupted. "Disguise! That will explain all. It is easy for a woman of that kind to make herself look younger and stouter than she really is. Should we fall in with a good Liverpool bound ship I shall arrest this woman and take her on board of it with me. I will go back to my room now. You may or may not see me again before we sight a home bound craft."

With that he glided like a shadow into the cabin.

"Now, then, I had something to keep me awake, to drive all thoughts of turn-

ing in from my mind. So, after all, that woman, that terrible murderess, was aboard my ship!

I commenced to walk the deck in no pleasant frame of mind, and the morning light stole around me before I was aware that the hour was so late.

When breakfast was ready in the cabin Miss Merwin was absent from her accustomed place at the table. During the progress of the meal I looked more than once at Miss Lorton—the stout young lady who, the detective had positively asserted, was Mary Youngson, the poisoner.

The quiet dignity and composure of her manner, the frank, honest expression of her face, and its undeniable plainness, seemed to me so natural, so real, that I marveled how the detective contrived to penetrate through so perfect a disguise.

Feeling tired out after breakfast I slept until near noon.

When I went on deck Tom was superintending the repairing of the spanker boom.

"It is very strange," he said to me uneasily, "Miss Merwin has not yet shown herself."

The day wore on without our seeing her. Even at supper time she did not make her appearance.

Tom looked pale and concerned. Finally he went and knocked at her door, calling her name. There was no response.

"I do not know what to make of it," he said to me on deck. "Oh, father!" he added wildly, "is it possible she can have suddenly died?"

"I don't think so," I answered; "she seemed to be in good health"—and then thought to myself, "Were it not that we are where we are, and she a different sort of person, I might suspect that she had absconded with your money."

As night approached her non-appearance excited general comment, and I was advised to break open the door, which was locked. I did so, and we found her room empty. Her trunk was still there, but she was gone.

My son looked at me as pale as death. "My God! what can have become of her?" he groaned.

In fact, it certainly was a very pecu-

liar case, and coupled with my previous observation of the strange shortening of the woman's stature it seemed to me to partake almost of the supernatural.

"May she not have gone on deck last night and fallen overboard?" inquired one of the passengers.

"Impossible!" I answered. "It was clear moonlight, I was on deck all night, and besides, I had good lookouts posted about the ship. The thing could not have happened unknown to us."

We looked to see if we might not find a note or something explanatory, but in vain.

Then I ordered a thorough search to be made throughout the ship. This was done; but no, she was not to be found, though every nook and corner was looked into.

Then it occurred to me to speak to the detective about it, and as soon as I could do so unobserved I knocked at his door. He cautiously opened it, but on seeing who was there he invited me in.

I told him what had happened, not even omitting to mention the sudden change I had previously noticed in the young lady's height. As I proceeded I observed that his keen eyes seemed to grow larger, while the thick beard that covered the face of this singular man kept twitching, as if every hair was instinct with life.

"Give me time," he said solemnly, when I had finished, "and I will solve this mystery. In a few days I may be able to do it—perhaps not for a week."

I left him and went on deck. Tom was there, looking so downcast and forlorn that I resolved to acquaint him with the presence of the detective, and tell him what he said, and so, perhaps, brighten him up a little.

I did so, but my words had an effect I had not expected. Reflecting a moment, he cried out: "Father, I believe that man is a humbug! But whether he be a detective or not, I now suspect that he is a thief and a murderer; that he knew of Miss Merwin's having that \$5,000 bond, and that in order to possess himself of it he has killed her and thrown her body overboard!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Stamp Dealers' Directory.

Two one cards inserted under this head, 75 cents per year; 40 cents for 6 months, in advance.

BRUCE, W. H., box 283, Hartford, Conn. Approval sheets a specialty.

CARPENTER & CO., 867 East 137th Street, New York. Stamps on approval. 35 per cent Commission. Agents wanted. Send reference.

DEALERS should be sure to send an advertisement for publication in this paper. See rates. Send now.

HEINSBERG, Ph. 9 First Avenue New York. Foreign Postage Stamps, Foreign Revenue Stamps on approval.

SCOTT, J. W. Co., Limited, 163 Fulton Street, N. Y. Stamps for advanced Collectors and Agents.

A WEEKLY STAMP PAPER.— Send 5 cents for a sample copy of our large weekly Stamp Newspaper \$1.00 a year. Subscriptions for 3 months received at the same rate. A. H. MEKEEL STAMP & PUB. CO., 1007-1011 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

JAPAN.—10, 15, 20, 25, 50, sen and 1 yen for 23c—regular price 35c. My 48 catalogue for stamps are free with above order. W. F. Greany, 827 Brannan Street, San Francisco, Cal.

GREEN BROS.,— Wholesale and Retail dealers; in U. S. and Foreign stamps. Approval sheets a specialty. Box 527, Strongsburg, Neb.

MILLARD F. WALTON, wholesale and retail dealer in Foreign and United States postage stamps Approval sheets a specialty. Lock box 38, Philadelphia, Penn.

A BARGAIN—A collection of stamps of nearly 1000 varieties, fine foreign, all old issues, mounted in a 9th edition of Scott's International \$3.50 album. Address for further particulars, E. Everts Allen, Tully Haven, Vt.

SCOTT STAMP AND COIN CO., Limited, Five hundred dollars for 25 cents. The 51st edition of our Stamp Catalogue is now ready. Price, 25 cents Post free. It contains all varieties of Water-mark Paper, etc., and the actual market value of almost all stamps, both used and unused. Illustrations on the same page as the text. The information it gives could not be obtained at an outlay of hundreds of dollars. Circulars free, 12 E. 23d St. N. Y.

WE WILL pay you money to advertise or subscribe. We mean just what we say, we will give you money. If you don't believe it write to us and see. Pamasutta Stamp News, North Attleboro, Mass.

STAMPS ON APPROVAL.— A Superb Line of Foreign and United States Stamps, every grade, for all classes of Collectors. We will send you for One Dollar, a collection of 400 varieties, and a Premium Stamp worth 50 cents. W. H. Bruce, P. O. box 283, Hartford, Conn.

## EXCHANGE COLUMN.

This column is for the use of Subscribers. Exchanges are limited to 30 words. All words exceeding three lines will be charged for at the rate of one cent per word.

Number 2, Vol. of the American Journal of Philately for No. 1 of Vol. 11, or the ESSAY COUNTY PHILATELIST. 100 post-marks for the 30 and 50 cent U. S. due stamps. J. L. Thompson, West Hartford, Conn.

Two Philatelic papers for every 10 three cent red or four cent red of 1890 issue. G. A. Mellen, Lawrence, Mass.

We wish to exchange paper with all the Philatelic papers in this country, one or two copies.

New York Philatelic Pub. Co.

## Expensive Repairs.

A submarine telegraph cable has a life of from ten to twelve years. If a cable breaks in deep water after it is ten years old it cannot be lifted for repairs, as it will break of its own weight. On this account cable companies are prepared to put aside a large reserve fund in order that they may be prepared to replace their cables every ten years. The action of the sea eats the iron away so completely as to turn the outside coating to dust or sediment while the core is still intact. The breakage of an ocean cable is a very costly accident, owing to the difficulties to be encountered in repairing it. It often becomes necessary in case of a break to charter a ship at \$500 per day for several days in succession, trying to fix upon the location where the cable has parted. One breakage in the Direct Cable company's line a few years ago cost that syndicate \$125,000.—Boston Transcript.

## A Change.

"Are the surface cars still running?"

"Oh, no. They stopped running ages ago. They creep now."—Munsey's Weekly.

**LATE ISSUES.****Cyprus, 1891.**

- 5 varieties, Cyprus, 1890, 1 piastre,  
2 piastres, 1 shilling, 2 shillings  
and 5 shillings, "Postal Surcharge,"  
only - - - 40 Cents.

**Italy, 1891.**

- 6 varieties Italy "Parcels Post," 1891  
unused, only - - - 15 Cents.

**Danube Steam Navigation  
Co., 1891.**

- 6 varieties D. S. N. Co., 1890, 10, 20,  
30, 40, 60 and 80 kr., complete set,  
only - - - 30 Cents.

**ALSO,**

- 7 var. Nicaragua, 1882, complete and  
unused, - - - 50 Cents.  
2 var. Guatemala, 1886, 1886, 25c.  
and 50c., unused, - - 15 Cents.  
4 var. Denmark Official, 3, 4, 8 and  
and 32 ore, unused, - 25 Cents  
8 var. Samoa, - - - 20 Cents.  
7 var. Mexico P. de Mar. black 20 Cents

**APPROVAL SHEETS SENT TO RE-  
SPONSIBLE PARTIES.**

**MARK A. THOMPSON,**  
3141 INDIANA AVENUE,  
**CHICAGO.**

**EAST TALLAPOOSA, GA.**

**Lots 25 x 150 Feet, Only \$30.**

**EAST TALLAPOOSA**, indicative of its name, immediately adjoins the thriving new city of Tallapoosa on the east, and is its best suburb. Every lot is well drained, has a good natural growth of hardwood timber on it, and our prices are less than half of what is asked for adjoining property of the same description. East Tallapoosa lies adjacent to all the manufactories, in which direction the town is growing the most rapidly, and real estate here is naturally increasing in value faster than anywhere else in or around Tallapoosa. In regard to Tallapoosa proper, it is the leading city of Haralson County, situated in Northwestern Georgia on the eastern hillocks of the Appalachian range of mountains, 1,300 feet above sea level, 60 west of Atlanta, G. P. R. R.

In 1887, with a population of 350, it was selected by some Northern gentlemen as a desirable location for manufacturing industries, and as a health resort. They found in and around Tallapoosa a genial and healthy climate, vast forests of heavy pine and hardwood timber, good prospects of minerals and marble in paying quantities, and rich farming lands.

Having seen all this, they purchased 5,000 acres of land in and around there, and proceeded to "boom" the town with the result that Tallapoosa has to-day a population of 3,000, an Iron Furnace costing \$100,000, a Glass Works costing the same, the largest Sash, Door and Blind Factory in the South, a large Wagon Factory, two Pressed Brick concerns, a Broom Factory, a Wire Fence Factory, numerous Saw-mills, one large Hotel, and half a dozen smaller ones, a Bank, three Churches, about fifty Stores, and eight hundred Dwelling Houses, Electric Lights and Water Works, and is altogether on the high road to prosperity. Three-quarters of the inhabitants are Northern people, and the place has very properly been termed "the Yankee City of the South." This name aptly fits the "push" and energy displayed there.

The climate is delightful the year around, never cold in winter, and always cool in summer, on account of its high altitude: is not subject to sudden changes in temperature, and any kind of sickness is practically unknown.

Having all these advantages, its so-called marvelous growth ceases to be a marvel, and one does not stop to reason why thousands of people all over the world have invested money there, and with splendid results. To give an example in the rise of real estate, a 100-ft. lot which could have been purchased three years ago for \$200, sold a short time ago for \$100 a front foot! And it is still on a steady rise.

All these things place Tallapoosa property above anything else as a sure and profitable investment. Send in your orders for lots now, and take advantage of the present low prices.

**TITLE PERFECT. TAXES PAID TO OCTOBER, 1891.**

**Terms, \$500, Cash, \$5.00 Monthly.**

Send for plat and any further information desired to

**C. H. HANSON,**

39 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION

500 N. 5th St. New York, N.Y.

Acquired from the collection of

THE NATIONAL BUREAU OF STANDARDS

Washington, D.C.

Gift of the National Bureau of Standards

to the New York Public Library

on the occasion of the

opening of the new building

at 500 N. 5th St. New York, N.Y.

# THE NEW YORK PHILATELIST.

A MONTHLY PHILATELIC MAGAZINE.

SMITH & LANE, EDITORS.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

To the United States, Canada and Mexico,	25 cts. per year.
To other Countries,	50 cts. per year.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

1 Inch,	\$ .50	\$1.25	\$2.25	\$4.00
2 Inches,	.90	2.25	4.00	7.50
1-4 Page,	1.25	3.25	6.00	11.00
1-2 Page,	2.30	6.50	11.00	20.00
1 Page,	4.00	10.50	22.00	40.00

Advertisements of less than one inch, 5 cents per line a month. Advertisements are payable monthly in advance to those unknown to us, others upon receipt of marked copy. All remittances are to be made by money order or postal note. Postage stamps not accepted in amounts over 50 cents.

EXPIRED.—A blue cross opposite this paragraph signifies that your subscription has expired. Please renew at once, or the magazine will be discontinued. All matter for publication must be in by the 15th of each month. We will exchange with all Philatelic magazines. Address all communications to

SMITH & LANE,

462 W. 44th Street, N. Y.

233 E. 31st Street, Chicago

ALBERT SCHIFF,

DEALER IN

Foreign & Domestic Stamps,

462 WEST 44TH STREET,

NEW YORK CITY.

Sheets sent on approval. All of Scott's  
Packets and Albums carried in stock.

—THE—

STAMP COLLECTOR'S FIGARO.

A 20 page illustrated monthly for stamp collectors. Its circulation extends to every part of the world. SEND FOR SAMPLE COPY.

THE FIGARO,

Hanover Centre, Ind.

A. N. SPENCER,

U. S. & FOREIGN POSTAGE

COR. JOHN AND FRONT STS.,

CINCINNATI,

OHIO

Philatelic Supplies. Approval sheets of stamps at low prices to responsible parties.

T. S. CLARKE,

C. P. A. 193.

A. P. A. No.

BELLEVILLE,

Box 1039,

ONTARIO, CANADA

Canada bill stamps, law stamps and postage stamps for sale. Canada stamps wholesale. Dealers send for list.

Wanted to buy current U. S. and Canada stamps, and old issues U. S. and Canada stamps.

VOL. 1.

№ 2.

(Entered at the N. Y. Post Office as Second Class Matter.)

SMITH & LANE,

EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

MAIN OFFICE:  
462 WEST 44TH STREET, N. Y.

BRANCH OFFICE:  
233 EAST 31ST STREET, CHICAGO.

THE  
NEW YORK  
PHILATELIST.

JUNE,  
1891.

# THE NEW YORK PHILATELIST.

A MONTHLY PHILATELIC MAGAZINE.

SMITH & LANE, EDITORS.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

To the United States, Canada and Mexico, - - - 25 cts. per year.  
To other Countries, - - - - - 50 cts. per year.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 yr.
1 Inch,	\$ .50	\$1.25	\$2.25	\$4.00
2 Inches,	.90	2.25	4.00	7.50
1-4 Page,	1.25	3.25	6.00	11.00
1-2 Page,	2.30	6.50	11.00	20.00
1 Page,	4.00	10.50	22.00	40.00

Advertisements of less than one inch, 5 cents per line a month. Advertisements are payable monthly in advance to those unknown to us, others upon receipt of marked copy. All remittances are to be made by money order or postal note. Postage stamps not accepted in amounts over 50 cents.

EXPIRED.—A blue cross opposite this paragraph signifies that your subscription has expired. Please renew at once, or the magazine will be discontinued. All matter for publication must be in by the 15th of each month. We will exchange with all Philatelic magazines. Address all communications to

SMITH & LANE,

MAIN OFFICE, 462 W. 44th Street, N. Y.

BRAN. H, 233 E. 31st Street, Chicago

ALBERT SCHIFF,

DEALER IN

**Foreign & Domestic Stamps,**

BROKER AND COLLECTOR,

I will buy stamps also sell at 10 per cent commission. I will collect bad debts at 15 per cent commission.

Dealers should please send me list of frauds which will be published in the NEW YORK PHILATELIST.

Electrotypes of all kinds can be had from me, also Approval Sheets, Postage Stamp Albums, Packets and etc., and everything in the Philatelic Line.

462 WEST 44TH STREET,  
NEW YORK CITY.

When answering advertisements please mention this paper.

**A. N. SPENCER,**

**U. S. & FOREIGN POSTAGE**

COR. JOHN AND FRONT STS.,

**CINCINNATI, OHIO**

Philatelic Supplies. Approval sheets of stamps at low prices to responsible parties. 1-3m

**T. S. CLARKE,**

C. P. A. 193. A. P. A. 98

**BELLEVILLE,**

Box 1039. ONTARIO, CANADA

Canada bill stamps, law stamps and postage stamps for sale. Canada stamps wholesale. Dealers send for list.

Wanted to buy current U. S. and Canada stamps, and old issues U. S. and Canada stamps. 1-6m



THE

# NEW YORK PHILATELIST.

A MONTHLY PAPER DEVOTED TO STAMP COLLECTING.

VOL. I.

NEW YORK, JUNE, 1891.

No. 2.

THE

## NEW YORK PHILATELIST.

NEW YORK, JUNE, 1891.

FRED SMITH, }  
JAMES LANE, } - Editors and Publishers.

ALBERT SCHIFF, Business Manager.

New York Office, 462 West 44th Street.

Chicago Office, 233 East 31st Street.

BUSINESS MANAGER, - 462 W. West 44th St., N. Y.  
Address all communications to Business Manager.

Subscription price, 1 year, - - - 25 Cents.  
Single copies, - - - - - 5 cents each.

### A RARE POSTAGE STAMP.

Now that stamp-gathering is such a wide-spread recreation, it will be of interest to many to learn that the second postage stamp issued to the United States, was engraved by Thomas Chubbuck, of this city, at Brattleboro, from 1845 to 1850, while his invalid wife was undergoing treatment at a water-cure there, and had an office directly over the post-office by which he became intimate with F. N. Palmer, the postmaster. At that time it cost five cents to send a letter, and pre-payment was optional. Postmasters salaries, moreover, were graded, as they are now to some extent, by the amount taken in

at the office, and the postmaster at New York thinking that people would be more apt to prepay their postage if they could do so by means of stamps, had some struck off at his own expense. One of these reached the Brattleboro post-office, and the plan commended itself to Mr. Palmer's judgement, who determined to increase the revenues of his office, if possible, by the same means. Accordingly he employed Mr. Chubbuck to prepare a copper-plate for him containing eight stamps, and had five hundred printed. They were printed with black ink upon buff paper, and were of about the same dimensions as those now in use. The design was very simple, consisting of an octagonal centre, differing from the border in the direction of the tinted lines. The centre contained the initials of the postmaster, "F. N. P.," in fac simile of his hand-writing; above it was "Brattleboro," below, "Five cents," and on the sides, "P. O." Before the issue of five hundred stamps was used up the Government began to publish postage stamps, and the destruction was ordered both of the stamps on hand and the dies. Hence has happened the extreme rarity of the stamps,

which has led some to doubt their existence. Mr. Chubbuck had a single sheet of the stamps in his book of samples of his work for a number of years, but finally sold them, about two years ago, to a New Haven gentleman, who gave him a dollar apiece for them leaving the engraver chuckling over his bargain. Meeting the gentleman sometime after, Mr. Chubbuck learned that he had sold the stamps for \$10 a piece; "but the man I sold them to," said he, "got \$20 a piece for them." This gentleman wrote an account of the stamps, which was published without Mr. Chubbuck's knowledge, in an English postal magazine, with a wood-cut of the stamps. In consequence of this publication, Mr. Chubbuck has received numerous letters inquiring about the stamps, and offering generous prices for copies of them, one man being willing to give \$100 for the original plate, if obtainable. The plate, however, has been destroyed, and the stamps are never met with except in the album of some philatelist who has been fortunate enough to secure a copy of the rare curiosity.—P. S. R.

### THE BUSINESS OF CHILDREN.

Children as well as adults should have occupation. Idleness is an abomination at any period of life from the cradle to the grave. "For Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do." Nature knows nothing of idlers.

Now the business of children is to grow. This may be a new theory, a startling innovation, a revolutionary sentiment, but it is true. As we look over the world we find that children generally are put to all other business except growing. They are permitted to grow if they can, but compelled to

do everything else. The growing secondary and incidental, which should be primary and fundamental. Children are confined six hours a day in the school-room under the delusion that they are being educated. They learn to repeat the words and phrases. But all the ideas they get at the expense of bodily development are useless or worse. They may recite the books and yet be know-nothing for all practical purposes. Cultivate the mind at the expense of the body. All attempts in that direction dwarf and enfeeble both.

### AN UNRESENTED LEGACY

Old Martha an honest, industrious servant for many years in the employ of a Russian general, who, in his will, often promised to remember her, in his will, was given, she was not little surprised when the document was opened, as the expectant heir gave her a large album, to her amazement, instead of a small sum of money which she expected. So afflicted, Martha with faltering steps wended her way to her desolate home. She would have been well satisfied with a little money to cheer her days. The heirs of the general were delighted that they got rid of her well, for she was one and all in the house, and they expected she would receive most of the inheritance. It flowed by and the old volume with numerous pretty pictures, lay forgotten in a dusty corner, until a nephew from abroad came on a visit. On entering his attention was attracted to a large volume, which lay in a corner, he picked it up thinking it an old fashioned bible, but to his

to be a valuable collection of Postage Stamps. How came you to this rare collection, aunt? With an angry scowl for the question about the old picture book, as she called it, she answered, with bitterness, it is the reward for long and faithful labor; the turning of a page and an exclamation from the nephew broke her sentence short. And you leave these valuable stamps decay, when many collectors would gladly purchase them for large sums of money? The old servant could not tell whether she was dreaming or wideawake, but the excitable countenance of her nephew plainly told her that it was true. With accurate knowledge his friend Mr. F—the Postmaster estimated the value of the collection which proved to be enormous.

#### Great Expectations.

Miss Lawson—Tom Lackland will be a great catch now.

Mr. D'Argent—Why? He hasn't any money.

Miss Lawson—Yes, but he'll be worth a million soon. His uncle died yesterday.

Mr. D'Argent—I thought the old gentleman never liked Tom.

Miss Lawson—He didn't. That's just it. He left the whole of his fortune to found a free library.—Kate Field's Washington.

#### Property Destroyed.

"They have queer laws out in Missouri."

"In what way are they queer?"

"There's an account of the arrest of a man for breaking a horse's gait."—Munsey's Weekly.

#### And the Arrival of the New Baby.

Mama—Johnny, why don't you come in to see mama when she's sick? Don't you love me any more?

Johnny—Oh, yes, mama; but I didn't know that perhaps it might be catching.

## A STRANGE PASSENGER.

I stared at him in amazement, and told him I feared that his grief had disturbed his reason. How was it possible, I asked him, that the man could have got the body overboard without our knowing it?

"He could have choked her to death, carried her to one of the open cabin windows, and dropped her through that," he replied.

"Impossible," I answered, "without the splash being overheard by the man at the wheel, or by some one on deck. Besides, I doubt if he could have squeezed the body through either of our cabin windows, which, you know, are very small."

Tom, however, seemed to think it could have been done, owing to Miss Merwin being so slender, and in spite of all my efforts, I could not entirely rid his mind of that horrible idea.

Days passed, for we had headwinds, which kept us off our course; but as yet the detective had nothing to tell me, though he said he soon might be able to explain the whole affair.

A strange affair enough. Never before had I such an experience, or anything approaching to it, in any craft I commanded. The passengers were equally puzzled; it was the talk of all aboard the ship. As for Tom, he grew paler, thinner, wilder every day. At last, one afternoon, when we had entered St. George's channel, he came up to me and said, in a husky voice: "It is as I thought! Quick! I have something to show you! Make no noise!"

I followed him. We both wore light slippers, and without noise entered the room Miss Merwin had occupied. He pointed to a crevice, which he had evidently made in the partition, and looking through it I saw the detective in the next apartment, kneeling by his open carpet bag, from which now protruded the identical buskins—I could not mistake them—which Miss Merwin had worn. Spread out before him he held a \$5,000 bond—evidently the one which my son had given to the young lady!

"You see," he whispered. "Was I not right? He has murdered and robbed her!"

Low as the whisper was the man evidently heard it, for he pushed the buskins, and after them the bond, hastily down into the bag, which he then closed.

Before I could hinder him Tom rushed out and threw himself against the detective's door with a force which broke the lock and admitted him into the room. He flew at the man, clutched him and shook him, when the fellow drew a dirk, but in his futile struggles to use it—for I held his wrist and soon disarmed him—his beard fell off, showing it was a false one, and at the same time his shirt bosom was torn away about the throat. Then both Tom and I uttered a simultaneous cry of surprise on perceiving that this pretended detective was a woman over thirty-five years of age—or, in other words, it was Miss Merwin herself deprived of the cosmetics and other appliances which had, while in the natural attire of her sex, made her look so much younger than she was.

The whole truth broke upon me at once. This woman I suspected was in reality Mary Youngson, the murderess, for her face and height now answered to the description I had of her, and we found, while looking for my son's bond in her carpet bag, some articles bearing her name, and others marked with that of her victim. In fact, afterward, while ill, she confessed to being Mary Youngson.

Her motive in disguising herself was apparent. She had feared, after I discovered the strange shortening of her stature, that I might suspect who she really was; and besides, the ruse would, she thought, enable her the better to escape from Tom and get off with his \$5,000. The mystery of her having as Miss Merwin looked so much taller than she really was we found explained by her buskins, which proved, like those sometimes worn by actors on the stage, to be provided with very thick cork soles, to give an appearance of elevation to the stature.

On the night she so astonished me by the difference in her height she had, in her hurry and alarm, come up in her

suppers, having forgotten to put on her buskins.

It is hardly necessary to say that the detective's warrant she had shown me was forged, written by herself; nor scarcely need it be mentioned that Tom was now disgusted with this woman and entirely cured of his infatuation.

Subsequently she died of a malignant fever while being conveyed a prisoner back to England—thus escaping the punishment she so richly merited for her odious crime, although there were not wanting those who stoutly maintained that the charge had by no means been conclusively brought home to her. However, after occupying the public mind for more than the proverbial nine days, the "Youngson Case," as it was called, gave place to a fresher sensation.—Edward Heins in New York Press.

### FRAUDS.

Dealers and all Philatelists should send us the name of any stamp fraud who has defrauded them, stating the facts. We will not be responsible for any names appearing in this column.

- Brown, E. L. G., 48, 324 St. Mary St.  
New Orleans, La. 75 cts.
- Brownlee, Geo., 48, Box 19, Galva  
Ill. \$2.39.
- Clay, Henry G., 49, Philadelphia. Pa.  
7.37-
- Eastman, Walter, 48, Manchester, Vt.  
Substituter.
- French, R. T., 38, 925 St. Mary Street.  
New Orleans, La. 63 cents.
- Harris, F., 48, Lock Box 494, Omaha  
Nebr. 1.49. 5.82. 1.93.
- Heustis, G. G., 17. 2.51.
- Holfert, Washington E. W. von. \$  
Box 416, Carroll, Ia. 1.92.
- Holfer, E. von, 38, box 416, Carroll, Ia.  
6.00.
- Hatcher, R. B., 48, Oak Hill, Ark.  
1.11.

- Hoal, E. Max, 48, Collonade Hotel, Phila., Pa. 1.24
- Hubbard, Kitty, 48, Longmont, Col. 1.25.
- Koppel, Cornelius, 51, 146 E. 56th St., N. Y. City. 48 cents.
- Luther, E. J. 48, 504 Madison Avenue, Albany, N. Y. 83 cents.
- MAOCHOA, J., 49. Guadalajara, Mexico, 1.26.
- Ostrander, Eugene, 48. Crawfordsville, Ind. 3.36.
- Officer, Raymond, 17, Girard, Kan. 1.62.
- Pepper, Geo. W., 52, New Bedford, (formerly Taunton) Mass. 75 cts
- Smith, Cuyler, 44, Rome, Ga. 1.50.
- Shannon, John, 44, Defiance, O. 1.52.
- Stafford, Jas., 44, Norwalk, O. 1.58.
- Soper, Ernest, 44, Lyons, N. Y. 1.13.
- Sweeny, Jos., 44, 733 Austin Avenue, Chicago, Ill., 1.50
- Shirley, C. T., 44, 56 Belleft Street, Indianapolis, Ind. 1.00
- Seashol, D. E. 44, Sunbury, Pa. 1.00
- Shipsky, H. 42, 79 31st St., Chicago, Ill., 99 cents.
- Smith, E. V., 30, Marion, Ala., care of Marion Institute, March 18, '90 2.50.
- Sheppard, Chas., 47, Box 208, Cabourg, Ont. 72 cents.
- Stafford, Geo. 39. 3810 State Street, Chicago, Ill. 53 cents.
- Trepfgen, Jas. 38. New Rochelle, N. Y. 65 cents.
- Tanner, John S. 48. Irvington, N. J. 1.86.
- Thompson, Hugh. 44. Box 752, Yonkers, N. Y. 1.04.
- Thumd, Frduk. 44. 64 4th Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. 2.29.
- Tedcombe, Jos. 44. 78 W. 83d St., N. Y. 1.00.
- Van Trump, Howard D. 30. Waverly Station, Baltimore, Md. 4.05.
- Vidor, Clint. 44. Corner 17 and Winnie Sts., Galv'ton, Tex. 1.35.
- White, J. 44. care of M. Freed, Yorktown, N. Y. 1.19.
- White, E. F. 48. So. Essex, Mass. Substituter.
- Wurdeman, Edw. C. 44. 615 7th St. N. W. Washington, D. C. 3.51.
- Welsh, Roy. 44. Claremont, N. H. 1.16.
- Walker, H. L. 52. Buffalo, N. Y. 3.50.

### Arrangement of Frauds.

As you see, the names are in alphabetical order. The residence of the fraud is given and the amount he owes the dealer. The figure immediately after the name signifies by whom the person was reported, each firm being given a number when it sends its frauds. Firms reporting must take all responsibility in connection with frauds which appear. Numbers of firms this month are as follows:

17. E. E. Lambert, Rougis, Wyo.
30. Earl Bros., Wynnewood, Pa.
38. B. L. Drew, North Cambridge, Mass.
39. E. A. Heiberg, 142 South Sixth St., La Crosse, Wisconsin.
42. L. Mauduit, Effingham, Ill.
44. Benj. P. Thomas & Co., Pemberton, N. J.
47. Will R. Winch, Kansas City, Mo.
48. S. S. Atwood, 35 North 9th St., Philadelphia Pa.
49. Mexican Stamp Co., 3a Callede Humboldt No. 4, City of Mexico, Mexico.
50. Wies & Kellermann, 388 Degraw St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
51. D. Von Sickler, Johnstown, N. Y.
52. A. B. Merrill, Everett, Mass.

## EMBARRASSMENT.

Gaunt wreckers watch the wintry coast at night;

The tempest rages in the outward gloom;  
Rough men are praying unto God to doom  
A vessel struggling with the ocean's might.  
Crowded and kneeling in supreme affright  
Upon the fated ship, a floating tomb,  
Vast helpless throngs are seen where light-  
nings lume.

Beseeching God for salvatory light!  
And he in highest heaven doth hear these  
prayers

Offered by every soul with voice sincere,  
Who for his sentence in distraction waits.  
And he, environed by a million cares,  
Looks on the scene of triumph and of fear,  
Uplifts his judging hand, and—hesitates!  
—Francis S. Saltus.

## ART OF PRIMITIVE MEN.

Two Totally Distinct Types Are Found  
Among Uncultured Races.

Whoever has examined the handicraft of savage peoples knows well that from a very early age two totally distinct types of art arise spontaneously among uncultured races. One is imitative, the other decorative. Paleolithic men—for example, the cave dwellers of prehistoric Europe before the glacial epoch—had an art of their own of a purely imitative and pictorial character. They represented on fragments of bone and mammoth ivory realistic scenes of their own hunting existence.

Here, a naked and hairy brave, flint spear in hand, stalks wild horses undismayed in the grassy plain; there, a couple of reindeer engaged in a desperate fight with their antlers hard locked in deadly embrace; yonder, again, a mammoth charges unwieldy with wide open mouth, or a snake glides unseen beneath the shoeless feet of an unsuspecting savage. All their rude works of art reproduce living objects, and tell, in their naive way, a distinct story. They are pictorial records of things done, things seen, things suffered.

Paleolithic men were essentially draughtsmen, not decorators. But their neolithic successors, of a totally different race—the herdsmen who supplanted them in post glacial Europe—had an art of an entirely different type, purely and solely decorative. Instead of making

pictures they drew concentric circles and ornamental curves on their tools and dwellings; they adorned their weapons and their implements with lines and nicks, with crosses and bosses; they wrought beautiful patterns in their work as soon as ever they advanced the bronze using stage, and they designed brooches and bracelets of exquisite elegance, but they seldom introduced into their craft any living objects; they imitated nothing, and they in no way told a pictorial story.

Now these two types of art—the essentially imitative or pictorial and the essentially decorative or æsthetic—persist throughout in various human races, and often remain as entirely distinct as the typical instances here quoted. The great aim of the one is to narrate a fact; the great aim of the other is to produce a beautiful object. The first is to speak historically, the second ornamentally.

In developed forms you get the extreme case of the one in the galleries at Versailles; you get the extreme case of the other in the Alhambra at Granada. The modern Esquimaux and the modern Bushman resemble the ancient cave dwellers in their love of purely pictorial or story telling art; a man in a kayak harpooning a whale; a man with an assegai spearing a springbok; these are the subjects that engage—I will not say their pencils—but their sharp knives or their lumps of red ocher.

On the other hand, most central American races have no imitative skill. They draw figures and animals ill or not at all, but they produce decorative pottery and other ornamental objects which would excite attention at Versailles, and well placed at the arts and crafts in the new gallery. Everywhere racial and racial faculty tend most in the one or the other direction. A tribe, a nation, is pictorial, or else it is decorative. Rarely or never is it both in an equal degree of native excellence.—Fortnightly Review.

The postal savings bank in Japan began at success. They were established in 1875, and at the end of that year deposits amounted to \$15,330. In 1880 they reached \$1,058,000; in 1889, \$20,450,000.

## Stamp Dealers' Directory.

*Two lines cards inserted under this head, 75 cents per year; 40 cents for 6 months, in advance.*

BRUCE, W. H., box 283, Hartford, Conn. Approval sheets a specialty.

SCOTT, J. W. Co., Limited, 163 Fulton Street, N. Y. Stamps for advanced Collectors and Agents.

DEALERS should be sure to send an advertisement for publication in this paper. See rates. Send now.

GARFENTER & CO., 867 East 137th Street, New York. Stamps on approval. 35 per cent Commission. Agents wanted. Send reference. 1-1 yr

GREEN BROS.,— Wholesale and Retail dealers; in U. S. and Foreign stamps. Approval sheets a specialty. Box 527, Stromsburg, Neb.

C. & M. STAMP CO., 26 Plant St., Utica, N. Y. Send for finest U. S. and Foreign Sheets at 33 1-3 per cent. commission. 2-6 mos.

GOOD exchange given for 30c. and 90c., 1888 issue. Write stating price and what you want. Edward Higgins, Fremont, Neb.

Wm. B. BAITZELL, 412 N. Howard Street, Baltimore, Md., dealer in all kinds of Postage Stamps. Send for my approval sheets. 2-1 yr

HEINBERG, Ph. 9 First Avenue New York. (City stamp show room at 21 Bond Street). Foreign Postage and Revenue Stamps on approval.

FRANK—A rare stamp to all sending for my approval sheets: prices marked 'way down. Agents wanted in every city. Send at once. Geo. Kostka, 610 W. Balto. St., Baltimore, Md.

MILNER F. WALTON, wholesale and retail dealer in Foreign and United States postage stamps. Approval sheets a specialty. Lock box 38, Philadelphia, Penn.

JAPAN—10, 15, 20, 25, 50, sen and 1 yen for 23c—regular price 35c. My 48 catalogue for stamps are free with above order. W. F. Greany, 827 Branman Street, San Francisco, Cal.

WE WILL pay you money to advertise or subscribe. We mean just what we say, we will give you money. If you don't believe it write to us and see. Wamsutta Stamp News, North Attleboro, Mass

A WEEKLY STAMP PAPER.— Send 5 cents for a sample copy of our large weekly Stamp Newspaper, \$1.50 a year. Subscriptions for 3 months received at the same rate. A. H. MEKEEL STAMP & PUB. CO., 1907 4011 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE S. B. BRADT Company opened up a ~~ad~~ advertised May 1st. They have the best location in the city and can be found by strangers without any trouble. 91 and 93 Wabash Avenue is the Northwest corner of Washington Street and Wabash Ave.

SCOTT STAMP AND COIN CO., Limited, Five hundred dollars for 25 cents. The 51st edition of our Stamp Catalogue is now ready. Price, 25 cents Post free. It contains all varieties of Water-mark Paper, etc., and the actual market value of almost all stamps, both used and unused. Illustrations on the same page as the text. The information it gives could not be obtained at an outlay of hundreds of dollars, Circulars free, 12 E. 23d St. N. Y.

## EXCHANGE COLUMN.

*This column is for the use of Subscribers. Exchanges are limited to 30 words. All words exceeding three lines will be charged for at the rate of one cent per word.*

We wish to exchange paper with all the Philatelic papers in this country, one or two copies.

New York Philatelic Pub. Co.

Agents wanted at 40 per cent. commission. R. C. Smack, 197 Hooper St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Agents Wanted—33 1-3 per cent. commission. F. W. Packard, Brunswick, Me.

A. M. Griggs, Clinton, N. C., headquarters for philatelic goods.

Lists free. Confederate locals wanted. Exchange desired. L. M. Staebler, London, Ont.

Ten varieties U. S. Revenues, 5c.; ten packets, 25c fifty packets, \$1.05. Patney Bros., Gloucester, Mass.

Fine stamps on approval, 33 1-3 per cent. commission. No reference required. Highland Stamp Co., Box 161, West Winsted, Ct.

Wanted—Agents to sell stamps from our approval sheets at 33 1-3 per cent. commission. Approval sheets a specialty. Victor Stamp Co., Richfield Springs, New York.

Approval sheets sent to beginners and moderately advanced collectors for reference and 2-cent stamp. Three unused stamps to every applicant. Robert Scaver, Waban, Mass.

U. S. 1890, 90c purple unused, \$1.15 a piece, lots of ten, 5 per cent discount. Cash with order. Gustav C. F. Helm, Jr., 220 Vine St., Philadelphia, Pa.

This week's bargain. 25 varieties, rare stamps total catalogue value 75 cents, for 15 cents, post free. E. J. Phillips, 184 Sherbourne St., Toronto, Canada.

*When answering advertisements please mention this paper.*

# THE CONSOLIDATED STAMP CONCERN OF NEW YORK

(ON A STRICTLY CASH BASIS.)

**BOX, 2892.**

Collections Purchased for

**EVERYTHING IN THE PHILATELIC LINE.**

Correspondence and Exchange Desired in all Countries. Solicit Correspondence with Dealers wishing to Retire from Business.

A handsome stock of albums from 20 cents up. We can give you a album which will delight you. Send us the price you wish to spend for we'll fix you.

The Consolidated packets are taking 'em by storm. As anticipated everybody is glad to get a chance at an honest packet; a packet that is worth the money you pay for it. Send us 10c. to \$1.; \$1. to \$10. if you wish. State what issue stamps you prefer, whether LARGE quantity, or a small quantity of higher priced stamps, and we will mail you just what you want and guarantee to refund every cent if you are not pleased with contents.

"Gentlemen:—The packet you sent me I must say contained MORE VALUE FOR THE MONEY, THAN ANY I HAVE EVER SEEN.

(Signed),

Mich., May 4, 1891.

H. N. ISRAEL

This was entirely unsolicited.

**APPROVAL SHEETS.**

**AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.**

We have one of the best assortments of stamp sheets in the country. Allow a MOST LIBERAL COMMISSION and treat our agents with consideration. We want good, honest agents, and we do not accept applications without reference.

**30 Different Foreign Post Cards, 25 Cents.  
Catalogued at 75c. to \$1.**

**100 Different U. S., no Revenues, \$3.**

We are using a very good hinge on our sheets which we can give you at 10 cents per 1000. You will find these superior to many others offered. If you are attached to any particular kind don't allow us to influence your prejudice unless you are anxious to improve.

## THE CONSOLIDATED STAMP CONCERN OF NEW YORK

**BOX, 2892. NEW YORK CITY.**

Always enclose stamp for reply.

You can find our ads. in all prominent



# LATE ISSUES.

## Cyprus, 1891.

5 varieties, Cyprus, 1890, 1 piastre,  
2 piastres, 1 shilling, 2 shillings  
and 5 shillings, "Postal Surcharge,"  
only - - - - - 40 Cents.

## Italy, 1891.

6 varieties Italy "Parcels Post," 1891  
unused, only - - - - - 15 Cents.

## Danube Steam Navigation Co., 1891.

6 varieties D. S. N. Co., 1890, 10, 20,  
30, 40, 60 and 80 kr., complete set,  
only - - - - - 30 Cents.

### ALSO,

7 var. Nicaragua, 1882, complete and  
unused, - - - - - 50 Cents.

2 var. Guatemala, 1886, 1886, 25c.  
and 50c., unused, - - - - - 15 Cents.

4 var. Denmark Official, 3, 4, 8 and  
and 32 ore, unused, - - - - - 15 Cents.

8 var. Samoa, - - - - - 20 Cents.

7 var. Mexico P. de Mar. black 20 Cents

## APPROVAL SHEETS SENT TO RE- SPONSIBLE PARTIES.

# MARK A. THOMPSON,

3144 INDIANA AVENUE,

CHICAGO.

When answering advertisements please mention this paper.

# EAST TALLAPOOSA, GA.

Lots 25 x 150 Feet, Only \$30.

EAST TALLAPOOSA, indicative of its name, immediately adjoins the thriving new city of Tallapoosa on the east, and is its best suburb. Every lot is well drained, has a good natural growth of hardwood timber on it, and our prices are less than half of what is asked for adjoining property of the same description. East Tallapoosa lies adjacent to all the manufactories, in which direction the town is growing the most rapidly, and real estate here is naturally increasing in value faster than anywhere else in or around Tallapoosa. In regard to Tallapoosa proper, it is the leading city of Haralson County, situated in Northwestern Georgia on the eastern hillocks of the Appalachian range of mountains, is 1,300 feet above sea level, 60 west of Atlanta on G. P. R. R.

In 1887, with a population of 350, it was selected by some Northern gentlemen as a desirable location for manufacturing industries, and as a health resort. They found in and around Tallapoosa a genial and healthy climate, vast forests of heavy pine and hardwood timber, good prospects of minerals and marble in paying quantities, and rich farming lands.

Having seen all this, they purchased 5,000 acres of land in and around there, and proceeded to "boom" the town with the result that Tallapoosa has to-day a population of 3,000, an Iron Furnace costing \$100,000, a Glass Works costing the same the largest Sash, Door and Blind Factory in the South, a large Wagon Factory, two Pressed Brick concerns, a Broom Factory, a Wire Fence Factory numerous Saw-mills, one large Hotel, and half a dozen smaller ones, a Bank, three Churches, about fifty Stores, and eight hundred Dwelling Houses, Electric Lights and Water Works, and is altogether on the high road to prosperity. Three-quarters of the inhabitants are Northern people, and the place has very properly been termed "the Yankee City of the South." This name aptly fits the "push" and energy displayed there.

The climate is delightful the year around, never cold in winter, and always cool in summer, on account of its high altitude: is not subject to sudden changes in temperature, and any kind of sickness is practically unknown.

Having all these advantages, its so-called marvelous growth ceases to be a marvel, and one does not stop to reason why thousands of people all over the world have invested money there, and with such splendid results. To give an example in the rise of real estate, a 100-ft. lot which could have been purchased three years ago for \$200, sold a short time ago for \$100 a front foot! And it is still on a steady rise.

All these things place Tallapoosa property above anything else as a sure and profitable investment. Send in your orders for lots now, and take advantage of the present low prices.

TITLE PERFECT. TAXES PAID TO OCTOBER, 1891.

Terms, \$500, Cash. \$5.00 Monthly.

Send for plat and any further information desired to

C. H. HANSON,

39 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

Established, Europe-America, 1850.

# PH. HEINSBERGER,

9 FIRST AVENUE,

NEW YORK,

U. S. A.

International General Agency, Exporter, Book and News Depot. "VOLAPUK" (Universal Language) publications, addresses, insurance.

Foreign used Postage stamps, wholesale and retail  
100 Varieties, Europe ..... 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1  
100 Var. South Central America & West India, \$1  
100 Var. Asia, Africa and Australia ..... \$2  
500 Var. Europe, Asia, Africa, America and Australia, only \$3. European Stamp Albums in all languages, \$3. to \$20. U. S., foreign stamp papers.

## Stamp and other Bad Debts Collected

Sheet Music, Songs, Libraries, 25c and 50c.  
Stylographic and Fountain Gold Pens, \$1 to \$9.

*Any Book or Paper published can be procured.*

*Retail Orders for any kind of merchandise taken. Circulars mailed to U. S. and Universal Postal Union, 25c. per 100, \$1. per 1,000.*

Write for different price-lists, but enclose reply stamps, (compulsory).

Agent and Depot for The New York Philatelist.

## THE S. B. BRADT COMPANY.

(INCORPORATED.)



PROPRIETORS OF COBB'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

91 & 93 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

DEALERS IN

POSTAGE AND REVENUE STAMPS

STAMPED ENVELOPES, POST CARDS, ALBUMS, ETC

G. B. CALMAN,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

# Postage Stamps,

299 PEARL ST., N. Y.

New lists sent on application to dealers only.

*When answering advertisements please mention this paper.*

## LIVE AGENTS WANTED.

I want reliable agents in all cities and towns where stamps are collected to sell stamps from my "Matchless" approval sheets, which for seven years have been, and will continue to be the finest in the world. 33½ per cent commission allowed on sales and purchases. Only those need apply who will agree to make returns promptly every two weeks or less. No references required. Mention this paper SURE. Write at once enclosing stamp for reply, to

**J. W. RISDON,**

**MELIOSE,**

**MAS**

## TYPEWRITING!

Anything in this line you may have to do, I can do neatly, quickly and accurately.

SEND FOR PRICES

# ALBERT SCHIFF,

462 W. 44TH STREET

New York City.