

have been made, and against members for substitution on Exchange Books. G. D. Mekeel has been appointed to fill the vacancy. Only about one-fourth of the membership have paid their dues for 1897, resignations seem to come in faster than applications and the Society is in debt to its treasurer some \$250."

—*Columbian Philatelist.*

In connection with the above, we might say that it is now dawning on the philatelic public that the P. S. of A. once looked upon as a monumental success, is in reality a monumental failure. While having a large amount of reluctant faith in the efficacy of gall, the present instance will somewhat shake that belief. The apotheosis of gall as exemplified in the person of Mr. C. W. Kissinger, we fear is soon to end in disrepute. Thus time has acted the part of iconoclast. The P. S. of A. could never stand the leveling process of old father time, who is pretty accurate in sifting the gold from the dross.

ONE, H. M. Porter, of Philadelphia, was arrested a short time ago for being an all-round stamp thief, and the following, from a newspaper report is so rich, we cannot let it pass:—"When arrested, the prisoner admitted that he bought a number of stamps, and at present his collection numbered 4,110." He

added, "NEARLY EVERYBODY IN THE STAMP COLLECTION BUSINESS IS A BEAT, AND I AM OF THEM."

There were no collectors present when he shot off his mouth to the above affect, and up to the time of going to press he has not been lynched.

THE TIN GODS.

In the two numbers of this paper immediately preceding this, there has been an article on philatelic advertising, the writer using the *nom-du-plume* of "Ram's Horn." When the MSS. of this was submitted to us, the writer requested that his name be not mentioned, and as some of the points were expressed in a pungent manner similar to that used in discussing religious matters in the ecclesiastical paper called "Ram's Horn," we accordingly could think of no better *nom-du-plume*, and so used that. Several philatelic papers are evidently under the impression that this article was copied from that church paper. We have carefully looked over "Ram's Horn," and we find that it never had an article on advertising during the whole course of its existence. One light and sore-headed youth who essays to conduct a philatelic rag down in Halifax, whose paper stands alone in Canadian philatelic journalism as a distributor of filth and personal abuse, and whom we will not acknowledge by mentioning his name, or the name of his Police-Gazette magazine, says in reference to this article: "adapted be imagine from a well-known periodical," (wherever he unearthed this specimen of medieval English, or whether he is unable to spell "we" is the thought that is still hothering us, and this gentleman—we have to call him this, as it is customary to reply to the attacks of only such), who, forsooth, fain would be a philatelic politician, and who expresses his idea in this wonder of grammatical construction. "We appreciate the relaxation for the Scott's catalogue Philatelic Era will be laid aside for the