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Advertising Rates.

Table with 2 columns: Advertisement type and Rate. Includes rates for 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 39th, 40th, 41st, 42nd, 43rd, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 52nd, 53rd, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 59th, 60th, 61st, 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 70th, 71st, 72nd, 73rd, 74th, 75th, 76th, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 81st, 82nd, 83rd, 84th, 85th, 86th, 87th, 88th, 89th, 90th, 91st, 92nd, 93rd, 94th, 95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, 100th.

Advertisement for Sewing Machine. Features 'New Improved High Arm', 'New Mechanical Principles', 'Automatic Sewer', 'Perfect Action', 'Perfect Shuttle', 'Perfect Needle', 'Perfect Feed', 'Perfect Press', 'Perfect Foot', 'Perfect Case', 'Perfect Capacity', 'Perfect Quality', 'Perfect Durability', 'Perfect Satisfaction'.

Advertisement for Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. 'The BEST in the World'. 'An Omen for a Lifetime'. 'The BEST in the World'. 'An Omen for a Lifetime'. 'The BEST in the World'. 'An Omen for a Lifetime'.

Advertisement for Wilcox & White Organ Co. 'The BEST in the World'. 'An Omen for a Lifetime'. 'The BEST in the World'. 'An Omen for a Lifetime'.

Advertisement for Standard Wagon Co. 'The BEST in the World'. 'An Omen for a Lifetime'. 'The BEST in the World'. 'An Omen for a Lifetime'.

Advertisement for Dr. Sellers' Cough Syrup. 'The BEST in the World'. 'An Omen for a Lifetime'. 'The BEST in the World'. 'An Omen for a Lifetime'.

Advertisement for T. Barnum's Family Scales. 'The BEST in the World'. 'An Omen for a Lifetime'. 'The BEST in the World'. 'An Omen for a Lifetime'.

Advertisement for C. A. Snow & Co. 'The BEST in the World'. 'An Omen for a Lifetime'. 'The BEST in the World'. 'An Omen for a Lifetime'.

A MAID FORLORN. BY THE DUCRESS. CHAPTER IV. When Clay, who in her enforced consent, could bear all that passed in the next room—had listened to the Major's spoken determination not to quit his seat until dinner was announced, her hearted wrath her. The room—closet rather—was stuffy, above all things, dark and if there was one thing in the world to which Cissy strenuously objected, it was the dark.

When she saw this, she put her faith in the man who had beguiled her into her prison, trusting to him to bring her out of it as soon as possible, and not to let her die in the cold and dark. She left the drawing-room and left her father dying away through the hall, her faith melted like the morning dew the poet sang of, and her indignation knew no bounds.

At last she decided, the unfortunate, that she would do as every prudent person would do. She would not wait for the medical profession, and in many thousand cases, it is a preparation that only requires to be taken in very small quantities, and a few doses of it administered, the early stages of cold or cough will effect a speedy cure, it is so easy to take, and so safe.

When the young man has gone, Ronnie turns to her sister, and placing her arms round her, gives her a good hug, and says: 'You are sure to love me, and I am sure you will love me as much as I love you.' 'You are sure to love me, and I am sure you will love me as much as I love you.'

When she finished her recital, her mother draws a breath of deep relief. 'You are sure to love me, and I am sure you will love me as much as I love you.'

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'You don't surely believe in ghosts?' he says, laughing, feeling intense relief, and imagining Cissy safe in Mrs. Richards's parlor. 'You don't surely believe in ghosts?'

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one moment think me ungrateful.' She says this so sweetly that he is comforted, and when she has so far given in to his wishes as breakfast with him, and has made herself special almost herself, saying: 'Directly breakfast is at an end, because he sees and understands her hurry to be gone, he orders the dog-cart to be brought round, and Cissy, once more enwrapped in her furs, is handed into it. Craven, seated beside her, looks on as she takes her seat in the dog-cart, and the groom jumps up behind, and together they start for home.

'I told you you were bored to death,' he replies in a humorous spirit, 'though you were too good-natured to acknowledge it. See how heavily the time dragged.'

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A MINK FARM. 'There are some mighty green men in this world,' said the young man who had just returned from the West.

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