

Table with advertising rates: One Square (1 inch), one insertion - \$1; One Square, one month - \$3.00; One Square, three months - \$8.00; One Square, one year - \$25.00; Two Squares, one year - \$45.00; Quarter Col. - \$15.00; Half - \$30.00; One - \$100.00.

Legal notices at established rates. Marriages and death notices, gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid for in advance. Job work, Cash on Delivery.

Night Among the Hills. So still! So still! The night comes down on vale and hill! So strangely still, I cannot close My eyes in sleep! No watchman goes About the little town to keep All safe at night. I cannot sleep!

THE ACROBAT'S REVENGE.

The sun was setting behind the hills of Maldon, one June evening in the year 1845, when an acrobat, with his wife, were seen plodding along the road toward the next market town. They were weary and sad. The acrobat himself was a man about thirty, of dark complexion, with raven-black hair curling over his forehead. His eyes were black and piercing, and there was something in his look which bespoke a nature above that of a mountebank.

"I meant no offense, your honor, nor to harm any one or anything belonging to you. I saw the children, and made bold to enter, thinking it would please them to see my—" "Oh, that's a very old story," said the baronet. "When thieves and gypsies prowl about gentlemen's parks we all know that their intentions are perfectly innocent."

Sir William and Lady Windus started up. "What is the matter?" demanded the baronet. "Oh, Sir William! oh, my lady—oh, my dear, good lady—" And then Emily shrieked three or four times running, and, turning white as death, fell back into the chair in a fit. "Heavens and earth!" exclaimed Sir William; "what is the meaning of all this? Chambers, do you know?"

Yes, it was true. The water was at their feet. William had raised Joan in his arms; and as he saw his mother direct the baronet's attention to them, he called out, though she couldn't hear him: "All right, mamma; there's plenty of time yet." Plenty of time! The sea was flowing in. Often as the party on the shore turned their eyes in the direction in which Mr. Ling had ridden to procure a boat, there was nothing in sight.

FLIES totally disappeared from the districts affected with yellow fever. A Louisville young woman advertised in the papers for an escort to a concert and forty young men replied. By rolling it in a blanket soaked in hot mustard an apparently lifeless child was resuscitated at Wethersfield, Conn., recently.

Items of Interest. A well-read officer—General news. A home journal—the grocer's book. Some editors own real estate, have lots of fun, that is. The number of savings banks in California at this time is twenty-nine, with deposits amounting to \$71,831,025.