

Table with 2 columns: Description of advertising rates and corresponding prices. Includes 'Rates of Advertising' and 'Legal notices at established rates'.

Little Mary's Secret. Oh, larks! sing out to the thrushes, And thrushes, sing out to the sky; Sing from your nests in the bushes, And sing wherever you fly...

THE LOST BABY.

The name of our little one was Marguerite, but we called her little Pearl. Philip and I. She was our first baby, the dearest, the most precious thing that ever you set eyes on...

"Poor Belle," he would say; "poor, over-worked little wife, be as brave as you can; better days will come by-and-by. Just as soon as I get off from my business I'll go to the city and obtain permanent help. In the meantime don't fret the roses from your cheeks and the brightness from your eyes..."

was in constant action. My husband worked too, but his life seemed to have lost its impelling force, its happiest inspiration. Years went by, and not content with my simple household duties, I took charge of a neighboring school—later I aided my husband in his office. My mind expanded, my ideas enlarged, I was no longer an indolent, helpless reposer...

I obeyed, bending down to the dying eyes that searched my face so keenly. After a moment she drew a deep breath. "Yes," she said, "I can trust you; your face is good and honest—God has sent you—come here, little Rose—this is your new mother; you must love her and be a good girl when I'm gone..."

TIMELY TOPICS. A patent has been issued to Miss Harriet C. Hooper by the United States patent office for her process of receiving artificial marble, regarding which so much has been said. The claims set forth that limestone, or other like substance including alabaster stone, may be given the appearance and uniform hardness throughout of natural marble in its various colors by the application of moist heat or heat in the form of steam...

A Loving Heart. Sunny eyes may lose their brightness; Nimble feet forget their lightness; Pearly teeth may know decay; Raven tresses turn to gray; Cheeks be pale and eyes be dim; Faint the voice, and weak the limb; But, though youth and strength depart, Fadeless is a loving heart. Like that charming little flower, Peeping forth in wintry hour, When the summer's breath is fled, Gaudier flowers faded, dead; So when our warm charms are gone, Brighter still doth blossom on, In spite of time's destroying dart, The gently, kindly, loving heart.