

Table with 2 columns: Rate and Description. Includes One Square (1 inch), One Square (3 inch), etc.

Legal notices at established rates. Marriage and death notices, gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly.

Where Shall We Land?

All listlessly we float Out seaward in the boat That beareth love. Our sails of purest snow Bend to the blue below...

THE MAN-EATER.

Some years ago I was riding with a friend through the streets of Lucknow, when, in the middle of the road we came upon a bloody mass, apparently the remains of a woman, but bruised and lacerated, and crushed almost out of semblance to humanity.

Indignant neigh, and galloped off down the road. A little below us an archway had been thrown from one house to another, and upon this arch a number of troopers stood awaiting the opportunity now presented, for as the horse, with head and tail erect, and wildly glaring eyes, searching upon every side for fresh victims, passed beneath the arch, a rope skillfully thrown settled upon his neck, choked and threw him.

A profound silence followed this command, which all who heard it understood as a sentence of death against the unfortunate man whose only offence consisted in having been too indulgent to the animals under his charge. But in Oude to hear was to obey, even more blindly than in the East generally, and the lion-keeper, with his face blanched and his eyes rolling wildly, salaamed to the ground and withdrew.

A Little Romance of Broadway. Three pretty young girls from Jersey City had left the ferryboat to walk up to the Elevated road, says a New York letter, and unluckily were provided with only one whalebone and silk covering for their heads.

TIMELY TOPICS. A great many novel articles have been placed under corner stones of public buildings and other structures about being erected. But the most novel article we have known to be thus deposited, says the Scientific American, was in laying the corner stone of an academy in Massachusetts the other day.

Never Despair. I vain would impress on The weary and sad The truths of a lesson In metaphor clad. Still in life's journey the Bravest do best— Still on life's journey we Hunker for rest.