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RATES OF ADVERTISING. Table with columns for ad type and duration, and rates.

A CHILD'S FANCIES.

THE LAND OF COUNTERPANE. I was sick and lay abed, and two pillows at my head, and all my toys beside me lay to keep me happy all the day.

JACK.

"I don't know about sending such a seduced little chap as he is." "That is the kind that need to go."

haps taking in the beauties of valley and stream and woodland which lay below, but finding his fill of enjoyment in the sheep. He was little seen at the house, seeming not to care for any human society, but he took long walks at his will, from which he once brought home a bird with a broken wing, and again a stray starved kitten, both of which he carefully tended.

"Hiho, hiho, hiho, hiho-o-o-o-o, my beauties! Come, Daisy-face, come, Cloud-white, come, my Tripey-toes, and Hobbledohy; come, Jack and Jill, and Clover and Buttercup. Hiha, hiha, hiha, hiho-o-o-o-o, my Hop, Skip and Jump, come with yer patterin' and yer wiggle-waggle tail, my woolly backs! Where be you, my jolly boys, kickin' up yer heels in the wind? Come, Snip and Snap and Snorum and Flax and Flinders and Foam."

HUMORISTS OF THE PRESS.

FUNNY STORIES BY NEWSPAPER WAGS. Not a Musical Ear—A Narrow Escape—A Masher Routed—The Railroad Hog—Dog and Crab.

that the howling of a dog was an omen of death. I told him I thought so, too, especially when the dog howled under my window, and then I went and bought a shot-gun.

STRENGTH FOR TO-DAY. Strength for to-day is all that we need, As there never will be a to-morrow For to-morrow will prove but another to-day.