

RATES OF ADVERTISING. One Square, one inch, one insertion, \$1.00. One Square, one inch, one month, \$3.00. One Square, one inch, three months, \$7.00. One Square, one inch, one year, \$25.00. Two Squares, one year, \$40.00. Quarter Column, one year, \$10.00. Half Column, one year, \$15.00. One Column, one year, \$20.00. Legal advertisements ten cents per line each insertion. Marriage and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance. Job work—cash on delivery.

There is a standing prize, to be awarded by the Academy of Sciences, Paris, to whoever shall find an efficacious remedy for Asiatic cholera, or shall discover the cause of this terrible scourge.

An experienced barber says that it is decidedly dangerous for men who are being shaved to read newspapers; that barbers are opposed to the practice, because the razor is held very lightly, and the newspaper is apt to strike the handle and cause a cut.

Mrs. Beecher seems unable, since her husband's death, to remain long away from Brooklyn. Her white and pathetically composed face is seen among the Plymouth parishioners every few weeks, though nominally she is spending the season at Stamford.

Acting Secretary Muldrow, of the interior department, recently rendered a decision, according to married women the right to enter and purchase timber and stone lands, under the law governing the sale of such lands, in the States of Mississippi, Louisiana, California, Nevada, Oregon and Washington Territory.

A burglar has been writing some of his experiences for the press. He tells how himself and a fellow thief followed Anna Dickinson at one time and a theatrical company at another, bought tickets and sent them as complimentaries to leading citizens, and then broke into their houses while the families were enjoying the complimentary.

The medicine chest is as much a necessity on trains as on ships. So think the managers of the Maine Central Railroad, who have now provided each one of their conductors with "emergency" cases, if we may so call them, containing, besides medicines, linens and rubber bandages, surgical instruments and whatever else may be needed by the conductor or the chance doctor in cases of accident.

The only cities in the United States having public baths are Boston, with 17; New York, 15; Philadelphia, 6; Brooklyn, 3; Cleveland and Hartford, each 1; and Buffalo, the number not given. In New York, 3,431,088 persons bathed from June to October in 1883; during the same time in Boston, 959,665, and in Brooklyn, 225,885. In eighteen cities where there are no public baths only about 23 per cent. of the residences are supplied with bath tubs.

It is stated that thirty-three missionary societies now have workers in Africa. The dark continent is encompassed on every side, and like the divisions of an investing army, these missionaries are moving toward the center, and closing in upon the last strongholds of heathenism and the slave trade. Hundreds of natives in the seminaries are preparing to labor as preachers or teachers, and thousands of children are receiving Christian instruction. It is said that the Scriptures have been translated, in whole or in part, into sixty-six of the dialects of Africa, while the whole Bible has been rendered into eleven languages, spoken by multitudes of natives.

A new kind of benefit club has just been started at Yeddo by a number of enterprising young Japanese, who are determined, if possible, to see the western land from which comes the fashions and notions that are so completely revolutionizing Japan. The club is called the Yoko-Haiska, and the members are all expected to pay a monthly subscription of about a guinea to a special fund, under the management of the club committee. And every year this fund is used up in the following way: The names of three members of the club are drawn by lot, and the first of these is accorded the privilege of going to pass ten years in Europe at the expense of the fund, for the second a trip of five years is arranged and paid for, while the third prize consists of the necessary traveling expenses for one year's visit to Europe. According to recent accounts, the members of the Yoko-Haiska will not remain long without imitators in the chief cities of Japan.

Miss Ella Wheeler Wilcox, the well-known poet, says in the New Haven Palladium: "It is true that we are to leave our Meriden home as soon as I am strong enough to travel to some seaside resort. Our new location for the fall has not yet been decided upon. We have no idea of going West, and I do not even contemplate a visit there this summer. It is true that in my early residence in the East I thought the people cold and unsympathetic. I missed the warm and demonstrative affection which in the land of my birth my Western friends had shown for me; but I never had the egotism to say or think that my literary attainments were not appreciated here. I have, on the contrary, felt for several years that the public at large overestimated me intellectually—a fact I still believe to be painfully true. During the last month of severe illness and extreme trial, the warm sympathy, tender solicitude and overwhelping kindness which the people of Meriden have exhibited to me and mine make me thoroughly grateful. 'Go and swim, Ned,' she commanded, with a laugh. 'We won't quarrel any more.' 'Quarrel?' he repeated. 'You think I would quarrel with you? If, as you have told me, it has been a mistake, our caring for each other, and you really love Griffiths, do you think I wouldn't

THE DEAD SUMMER.

What lacks the summer? Not roses blowing, Nor tall white lilies with fragrance rife, Nor green things gay with the bills of growing.

What lacks the summer? Not waves a quiver With arrows of light from the hand of dawn, Nor drooping of boughs by the dimpling river.

What lacks the summer? Oh, light and savor, And melody of healing world above! Gone is the old-time strength and favor, Gone is its old-time peace and love!

IN THE SURF.

BY LILY CURRY TYNER.

The first two weeks of September are certainly the finest of all the summer for ocean bathing. The water here at length become bearably warm, and the waves, though running high, run regularly and with a certain evenness that a fair swimmer can comprehend and count upon.

It was not long since, at one of these resorts, a heavenly morning, the sky a dazle of sun and pale azure; the sea booming grandly on the white sand, and all the merry thousands hastening down to meet it.

Two men and a woman left the fourth of their party, an elderly lady who was not in bathing costume, as were they, safely ensconced with chair and book where the sand was quite dry, and tripped lightly down to the first thin edge of the water. To be strictly accurate, but two of them tripped lightly; the woman, who was young and in her own way beautiful, and the smaller and less thoughtful of the two men.

"Come," he cried, reaching out gayly to the girl. But she drew back, for she could not swim. "No," he said carelessly, and plunged off, leaving her near the other man. This other was also fair of complexion, but his close-shaven hair had the look of brown velvet, and his large violet eyes were fringed with lashes almost black.

"You look too sober. You might want to drown me." He took no notice of the petulance. "You think I shouldn't look sober, then?"

"I'm sure I think nothing whatever, Mr. Baxter. You have relieved me of the necessity." He took a step toward her. His face paled. There, in the edge of the ocean, was an absurd place to show feeling. But he seemed to forget their surroundings and to see only her dark, uncommon beauty and flashing eyes.

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be a man enough to desire your welfare first of all? Do you think I would let any memory of one year ago—of last summer—however precious, stand between you and my happiness?"

"You are right," he answered. "We never live over again. There is only one thing I want to say to you, Anita. You won't be angry? It is this: Be sure you know your own mind."

"I cannot tell. I hope you do. Not all men are wont to take disappointment philosophically. Perhaps Griffiths would not."

Miss Hastings' cheeks turned a shade paler. Her dusky complexion had a bluish tinge.

"I'll go ashore," she had begun to say, but he had plunged on through a great wave and no longer heard her.

A wild outcry that for an instant made her heart stand still. A bitter cry and sudden hoarse shouts. Then the beach blackened with men and women by thousands, and then the bathers.

Queen Names of Post Offices. I have been looking over the list of 55, 143 names of the United States and find some very funny names.

Scenery on a Southern River. Exquisite bits of scenery will repay a sail upon the rivers. One view upon the South seemed especially charming on a certain evening.

Car Horses. The usefulness of a car horse extends over a period of about five years. Horses are adaptable to this line of work at the age of four, and at nine or ten, when in their prime, they are cast off as worthless.

The Largest Wheat Field. One of the largest wheat fields in the world is that of ex-Congressman C. F. Reed, of Stanislaus county, California. It consists of 10,000 acres in one unbroken stretch along the bank of the San Joaquin river.

A Baseball Tragedy. He left his home by the light of day. With a base ball in his hand, he went to play. And he dived his suit of blue.

The next evening Baxter came to her. They talked in the porch.

"Are you quite sure," he asked; "are you quite sure you have not made a mistake this time?"

"I have always known my own mind," she resumed, "except on one occasion."

Practice With Repeating Rifles. The company I saw had but little practice, and were getting reprimands from half a dozen officers standing beside the drill sergeant for the slowness of their movements but to a non-machine-like, nothing could be more machine-like.

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THE ALLIGATOR MARKET.

STRANGE SIGHTS IN A SOUTHERN SAURIAN MERCHANT'S STORE.

How the hideous reptiles are caught and cared for—a 150-year-old alligator.

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HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

How to Clean Lace.

Fill a bottle with cold water; draw a stocking tightly over it, securing both ends firmly. Place the lace smoothly over the stocking and tuck closely.

Peas in the Pod. The shelling of peas generally falls to the young girl members of the household. It is rather tiresome everyone knows, especially if the family is a large one.

Useful Hints. Use a warm knife in cutting bread and the like.

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BEFORE THE RAIN.

The blackcap pipe among the reeds.

There is a murmur as of wind In every coign and hollow; The wrens do chatter of their fears While swinging on the barley-ears.

There is a drop upon it. So strip it ere the storm-hug wind Doth pluck the barley by the beard.

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