

Table with 2 columns: Advertisement type and Rate. Includes categories like 'One Square, one inch, one insertion', 'One Square, one inch, one month', etc.

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 Ann Dickinson at one time and a theatrical company at another, bought tickets and sent them as complimentary 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, linen 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, 13; Philadelphia, 6; Brooklyn, 3; Cleveland and Hartford, each 1; and Buffalo, the number not given. In New York, 3,431,096 persons bathed from June to October in 1883; during the same time in Boston, 959,065, and in Brooklyn, 225,883. 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 missionaries are now working in Africa. The dark continent is encompassed on every side, and like the divisions of an investing army, these missionaries are moving toward the centre, 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 overwhelming kindness which the people of Meriden have exhibited to me and mine make me thoroughly ashamed that I ever thought them cold or indifferent. It is a misfortune that unwise words can never be unsaid—we can only regret having uttered them."

THE DEAD SUMMER.

What lacks the summer? Not roses blowing, Nor tall white lilies with fragrance rife, Nor green things gay with the bliss 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 message of healing the world above! Gone is the old-time strength and flavor, Gone is its old-time peace and love!

—Boston Traveller.

IN THE SURE.

BY LILY CURRY TYLER.

The first two weeks of September are certainly the finest of all the summer for ocean bathing. The water has 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 dazzle 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.

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.

"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."

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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 your happiness?"

"I suppose you think I don't know my own mind, or rather that I haven't any mind to know."

"I have always known my own mind," he resumed, "except on one occasion." Baxter was silent a little space. Then he moved nearer to her.

"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, other than the bathers.

Queer Names of Post Offices. I have been looking over the list of 55, 143 post offices in the United States and find some very funny names. If we wish to create a man out of the names, we will find Blood in Kentucky and Meat and Bone in North Carolina.

Scenery on a Southern River. Exquisite bits of scenery will repay a sail upon the rivers. One view upon the Samptoe seemed especially charming on a certain evening. The stream turns and curves into the land; there is formed an open plain, a marsh and waving grasses.

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 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 did not see his wife any more.

How the hideous reptiles are Caught and Cared For—A 150-Year-Old Alligator. How the hideous reptiles are Caught and Cared For—A 150-Year-Old Alligator.

Practice With Repeating Rifles. The company I saw had 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-military eye nothing could be more machine-like.

THE ALLIGATOR MARKET.

STRANGE SIGHTS IN A SOUTHERN SAURIAN MERCHANT'S STORE.

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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. Iron rust is removed by salt mixed with lemon juice.

Recipes. BLACKBERRY PUDDING.—A pint of flour, a pint of warm water, a pinch of salt; mix flour, water and salt thoroughly; add one quart of blackberries the last thing.

Not Honored at Home. As water seeks its level, so does the village instinctively tend to maintain a certain moral and intellectual uniformity. The man of exceptional ability is therefore either expelled by the body politic, or is mistrusted, disliked and finally ostracized.

Hits Lions on the Nose. It has been said that the hurts suffered in pugilism are particularly severe, and that few pains equal the pain resulting from a blow of the fist squarely and forcibly delivered upon the nose.

Hogs Can Swim. There is an old tradition that hogs can't swim, and on this is founded the twice-told tale of the devil entering into a hog in the country of the Gadarenes, causing them to run violently down a steep bank into the sea, where they were choked.

Death on a Sweet Tooth. A medical plant is found in India which destroys the power of tasting sugar. This plant, the gymnema sylvestris, grows in the Deccan and in the Assam and on the Comorand coast.

Among the Little Ones. Little girl at breakfast table: "Mamma, this is very odd butter. I have found a gray hair in it."

Among the Little Ones. "Mamma, what is color blind?" asked little Nell. "Inability to tell one color from another, my dear."

Among the Little Ones. "James, do you love your sister?" "Yes, sir." "Well, show me how you love her." The boy stood still, not knowing what to do.

BEFORE THE RAIN.

The blackcap pipe among the reeds, And there 'll be rain to follow; There is a murmur as of wind In every cove and hollow;

Humor of the Day. A hero of the pen—The prize pig. There are some men so mean that to call them a hog is a libel on pork.

Humor of the Day. A Burlington milkman has discovered some gold-bearing quartz. They contain about a pint and a half each.

Humor of the Day. A Burlington policeman declares that he has to handle about as many pieces of male matter as they do at the postoffice.

Humor of the Day. A French farmer writes to his landlord: "I have a great deal of stock on hand. If you want an ox, an ass or a pig, please remember your obedient servant."

Humor of the Day. A photographer has succeeded in taking an instantaneous picture of the flight of a curved ball thrown by a \$10,000 pitcher. It is said to resemble a procession of inebriated corkscrews.

Humor of the Day. A waste of good material. He was from Missouri, and he stood looking at the high telegraph poles in admiration.

Humor of the Day. Mr. De Sicky has called upon Bobby's sister, and is waiting for that young lady to make her appearance.

Humor of the Day. Alice, three years old, has seen her brother's velocipede ailed because it squeaked. A few days ago she was surprised at the noise her teeth made and said to her auntie: "I dess my teef will have to be dressed, 'cause they squeak!"

Humor of the Day. I have a niece, a bright, logical little maiden, aged four, brown-eyed, golden-haired, with a complexion like a flower, and a most lovable mouth, full of varying expressions.

Humor of the Day. It is a very odd fancy says the Philadelphia Call that mines are inhabited by spirits, who are jealous of their treasures and of a very resentful character.