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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Table with rates for different ad sizes and durations: One Square, one inch, one insertion; One Square, one inch, three months; One Square, one inch, one year; Two Squares, one year; Quarter Column, one year; Half Column, one year; One Column, one year; Legal advertisements ten cents per line each insertion.

If there is any country in the world where food ought to be cheap for the masses it is ours.

The Forum says that the wealth of the United States is \$60,000,000,000, and that half of it is owned by less than 25,000 people.

Cordley, one of Georgia's newest cities, is a place with a population of 3000. A year and a half ago the site on which it is built was a cornfield.

Last summer New York dumped large quantities of fresh fruit into the bay to keep up market prices.

Official statistics show that 25,000 people are killed annually by wild beasts and reptiles in India.

Ten million dollars make a pretty large sum for the city of London to lose because a handful of dock owners held out against paying their workmen reasonable wages.

At the congress of the advocates of cremation held in Vienna, the statement was brought out that there exists at present throughout the world fifty crematories.

Senator Sherman, in a recent speech, said that while "we boast in America of the rapid progress we have made in growth, population, wealth and strength, yet it is equally true that some of the oldest nations in the world are keeping pace with us in industry, progress and even in liberal institutions."

The deep-sea researches made by the United States Fish Commission with a view to discovering the temperature of the fishing grounds and thus learn the causes that lead to the fish migrations are attracting great interest.

To those who can read the signs of the times, it is obvious, says the Commercial Advertiser, that a great change is coming into the relations of the two great schools of medicine.

It has been estimated that the capitalization of the various corporations and concerns in this country dependent upon electricity for their business, from the Western Union Telegraph Company down to the humblest maker of electrical appliances, is not less than \$600,000,000.

The London docks, the scene of the recent strike, are one of the greatest systems of docking to be seen in the world.

"Don't brag and strut so much, Chicago," facetiously remarks the Detroit Free Press.

"You are getting to be a big, overgrown town, but there are dozens of cities to which you would not make a respectable suburb."

WHAT?

Oh, what is the love or the hate of men? What is their praise or their blame? Their blame is a breath, but an echo of death.

A BRAVE DOCTOR.

When Herman Dean was in college and the medical school, he was so timid and so slow of speech that his fellow-students made him the butt of frequent jokes.

He took his degree of M. D. with honors, and soon afterward we heard that he had been appointed a United States Medical Inspector on the Maine frontier.

He entered upon his official duties in 1885, the year of the memorable small-pox epidemic which in Montreal and the surrounding villages raged destructively among the French Canadians.

When the doctor was called upon to vaccinate them, he was to oppose the Divine will. God had sent in pictures, and to try to prevent its spread was wicked.

Young Doctor Dean was directed to make a tour of the logging camps in the Moosehead Lake region, and to vaccinate every man in their crews whose arm did not show a fresh scar.

The doctor explained the situation to them in French. The three men chattered with each other in their peculiar Canadian French dialect for a few moments.

"Who cares for the dog? He can't stop us!" said the little fellow with the big bucker.

He spoke pleasantly, as if he had not heard their threatening talk—as if he did not see a warning in their eyes.

kill a hundred men instead of one," replied the doctor. "He might be the very one to spread the small-pox all through this region."

A few weeks later Doctor Dean was ordered to take his station at a point where a much-traveled road through the woods crossed the boundary between Maine and Canada.

The cabin was furnished with a stove, bunk and a few necessary pieces of furniture, and was well stocked with provisions.

The poor mastiff had received his death blow from a stone. Dean rushed into the cabin and brought out his rifle.

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One forenoon the doctor's assistant took down one of the rifles, and saying that he would try to get some partridges for dinner, started into the woods.

"I shan't run off," laughed Dan. "Better not go so far that you can't hear me if I should call."

He was called upon to vaccinate them, he was to oppose the Divine will. God had sent in pictures, and to try to prevent its spread was wicked.

"Who cares for the dog? He can't stop us!" said the little fellow with the big bucker.

The three travelers listened for a moment, and looked sharply about them. They heard no answer to the doctor's call, and saw that nobody came.

"No!" growled the fellow, with an ominous emphasis, at the same time grasping his axe as if to strike.

He spoke pleasantly, as if he had not heard their threatening talk—as if he did not see a warning in their eyes.

"Why?" asked the doctor. "That critter is liable to kill you. He's a bad one! I rather think 'twould have been better to let him go without trying to vaccinate him."

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Two quarts of water, two cups and a half of boiled mashed potatoes, one cup of sugar, two tablespoofuls of fine flour and half a teacup of salt.

They were whirling around, panting and kicking, each trying to trip the other, when a new-comer rushed into the melee.

At the same instant the doctor saw something pass between himself and his assailant like a flash.

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THE GOVERNMENT HORSES.

IT TAKES PRIDE IN ITS FOUR-FOOTED STOCK.

All the Animals Have to Conform With Certain Regulations—A Horse Generally Lasts Six Years.

Whenever, upon the occasion of any public parade, the cavalry stationed at the garrison at Fort Myer forms part of the procession, the magnificent appearance of the horses excites the universal admiration of the spectators.

Congress annually appropriates about \$200,000 to be expended in the purchase of horses.

There are nearly 10,000 horses in use by the United States Army.

Most of the horses used in the army are purchased in St. Louis and Louisville, although the general rule of late has been to obtain the animals in the neighborhood in which they are desired for use.

The forage ration for a horse is fourteen pounds of hay and twelve pounds of oats, corn or barley, and in special cases of hard service or exposure the grain ration is usually increased three pounds.

The animals usually last about six years, and at the end of that time are sold at auction, or before, if they are disabled so as to be unfit for service.

On the day that Simon Cameron was buried the Court House bell at Emporium, Cameron County, Penn., tolled ninety times.

The African Methodist Church, which has not a white man among its members or any organic relation with any white church organization, reports a membership of 460,000.

FOR WANT OF BREATH.

A poor city babe lay dying one day On a ragged and dirty cot.

The farmer's boy is a cheerful sight As he sits on the floor in the sun; How he doubles his fists in mimic might.

There are thousands of poor city babes to-day That are smothering, fainting, dying.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Bars to matrimony—The front gate. Life insurance in some cases is merely a matter of policy.

Men will strike for shorter hours, but the earth continues to revolve at the same old speed.—Judge.

Misunderstood—Pop-eyed Photographer (about to remove the cap)—"Look this way, please." Sitter—"Not much, I wouldn't look like that in a picture for nothin'."—Light.

A Chicago bearded woman made a snug fortune out of the show business about twelve years ago, and now lives in comfortable luxury with his handsome wife and five beautiful children.—Binghanton Republican.

An Englishman has written a book, entitled "Two Thousand Miles on a Camel's Back." We believe we can beat that in this country in half the space.

An interesting electrical machine can be seen in operation on the framework of the new war ship Maine, in the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

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