

Table with 2 columns: Advertisement type and rate. Includes 'One Square, one inch, one month', 'Two Squares, one year', etc.

For nearly a month this winter the Union Pacific Railroad expended \$6000 per day for shoveling snow.

According to advices from Victoria, British Columbia, Chinamen and opium are being smuggled into the United States from that city to alarming extent.

The militia force of the United States which may be available in an emergency, is placed at 7,353,171. The regularly organized militia, however, only numbers 203,392 men and 8052 officers.

The 200 American medical students matriculated at the University of Berlin were greatly agitated over the refusal of the German authorities to recognize their American diplomas in the recently issued University Calendar.

According to careful calculation made by a British clergyman of note, and just published, Protestants have increased during the last 100 years from 37,000,000 to 184,000,000, or nearly fourfold.

The captain of a vessel which arrived at Baltimore recently, reports that when off the Newfoundland Banks a phenomenon was witnessed which appeared to be nothing more or less than a rain of blood, covering decks, bridge, masts, boats and every exposed part of his ship.

Russia is at present in the throes of a temperance campaign, which the central Government does not seem to be seconding to any extent, if one may judge by the news from the department of Kiev.

What the Washington Star regards as a long step toward democracy is embodied in a resolution to be introduced in the English House of Lords, providing that a peer of the realm shall have the right to resign his place and stand for election in the House of Commons.

The Journal de St. Petersburg, in commenting upon the German Emperor's plans for ameliorating the condition of the workmen, says that only a Government conscious of its own power would attempt such a task, for the reason that it is absolutely necessary for that Government to be possessed of means of checking any misconstruction of its plans that might be attempted, and preserving public harmony in the event of such mis-understanding.

When we study the progress of agriculture we find, says the New York Times, most conspicuous illustrations of the tendency of production to exceed the demands of consumers.

INSIGHT. On the river of life, as I float along, I see with the spirit's sight That many a useless weed of wrong Has root in a seed of right.

The commonest error a truth can make Is shouting its sweet voice hoarse, And sin is only the soul's mistake In misdirecting its force.

BLIND! All Paris was oppressed by that over-pouring heat which often precedes a July storm. Low rumblings of thunder, like the distant roaring of a lion in the desert, kept coming nearer, until the storm-clouds broke with the sharp crashing noise of splitting planks.

Her clothing was not such as could be very seriously injured by the inclement weather; indeed her attire was extremely simple and indicative of the strictest possible economy.

It was only ten o'clock at night, and the street was almost deserted. A young man came hurrying along, and although he had an umbrella, he ran for shelter from the rain to the door-way where Martha stood.

Instances of this kind, though comparatively rare, are by no means unknown in the history of medicine; sudden blindness caused by a stroke of lightning is sometimes curable, but when it results from paralysis of the optic nerve there is but little chance of recovery.

A flood of tears followed the sighs and moans of the terrified girl as she reflected that she could no longer earn her living. She could not even find her way home without help—what was to become of her—must she beg her bread?

As they walked, the young man looked at his fair charge in surprise; if she was acting a part she was doing it to perfection. Leaning on his arm, in a charmingly confiding way, she told him that she was an orphan, that she had lately arrived from the country with no baggage excepting a letter of recommendation to a large establishment where she had received employment.

Her listener paid but little heed to her recital and made a few jesting remarks about the whiteness of her dimpled cheeks, and the becomingness of her costume, for he was firmly convinced that the girl was trying to play a trick on him.

At the sound of her voice, another man, a well-built fellow, came to her rescue, exclaiming: "Let go of her, you rascal!" and dealt strong blows upon the shoulders of Bertrand Camusard, that the latter thought best to go his way without arguing the matter.

Being deeply interested in the helpless girl who talked and listened to him without knowing of his disfigurement, which had always rendered him repulsive to women, he took her to her lodging place, and on leaving her at the door, asked permission to return the next day. She assented willingly for the sincerity of his voice and manner inspired her with confidence.

The next morning Carlier brought a physician to examine the young girl's eyes, and his decision—that the recovery of her sight was doubtful and would at best be slow—filled her with anxiety. Who would provide for her while she was unable to work? Pierre Carlier read the question in her face and answered quickly: "Do not be alarmed, your employer will allow you your regular wages while you are under treatment. This is the custom; I will go to him myself and explain matters."

A few hours later he came back and reported that the head of the firm had promised not only to keep the girl's situation for her but also to pay all her expenses until she was able to work again. Medical treatment was begun, and Carlier came to her regularly with her wages; it was but natural that she should stay and talk with her, for Martha Dufoir had no friend in Paris excepting him, and she was glad to tell him of her doubts and fears.

Three months passed and still Martha was not cured, and at last she began to wonder how it was that her former employer kept on paying her without making any direct inquiries as to her condition. A suspicion of truth crossed her mind, and one day she commissioned the janitress of the house to go to the store and discover how the matter stood.

That evening when Pierre Carlier came to see her she was deluged in tears. "I have found you out," she said. "Oh, how generous and noble of you to let me think that the money you brought came from an employer who is utterly heartless! But indeed you ought not to have put such a debt upon me—it is absolutely necessary now for me to regain my sight that I may be able to pay you what I owe."

"You can more than repay me, very easily, if you will," he answered, gently. "How can I?" "By marrying me." "You can not mean that!" she exclaimed in astonishment, and when he repeated his words she began to cry with joy.

"I have not seen your face," she said at last, "but I am sure that it reflects the goodness of your heart. I will be your wife, on one condition." "What is that?" he asked. "That we are not married until I have recovered my sight." Her decision filled her lover with dismay, and involuntarily he almost wished that she should remain blind, for he could not bear to think of seeing her turn away from him in disgust the first time she beheld his face.

It was the first Sunday in May. Spring was just decking the shrubs and trees in brilliant attire, and the meadows had begun to smile under the sun's rays. Martha had promised to go with Pierre for a walk in the country, and he said wistfully: "What a pity it is that you cannot see the loveliness of nature, for that would decide you not to postpone our happiness any longer."

In his delight, Carlier imagined that her eyes were smiling upon him, but the next instant he laughed at his own folly in supposing that she would speak thus if she could see him. The wedding took place four weeks from that day. When it was over, and the pair were told to sign their names in the register, Pierre took hold of his blind bride's hand to lead her to the book, but she turned away from him saying gaily: "Let me alone, I can find it by myself."

SELECT SIFTINGS. The sweet orange was first brought from China to Europe by the Portuguese in the year 1547.

Arkansas is the only State in the Union which punishes by death the male participant in a forced marriage. Eight horses and three calves were killed in one night recently near Banning, Cal., by mountain lions.

A Kansas City family consists of six brothers, whose names are as follows: Jack Frost, Winter Frost, White Frost, Cold Frost, Early Frost and Snow Frost. At Sonora, Cal., there was seen recently the novel spectacle of a rose bush loaded down with snow and ice bearing at the same time a red rose in full bloom.

The feat of lowering a house intact from an undesirable location on a hill, fifty feet high, to the street, was accomplished in San Francisco lately, the cost being \$700.

The landlord of a public house at Birmingham, England, has a canary bird that can speak several words distinctly, having learned them from a parrot with which it had been brought up.

Poultry fanciers will be interested to learn that a breeding pen of eight white Langshan fowls arrived at New York recently from London on steamship. The eggs of such fowls are scarce at \$1 apiece.

Only six men in the country shoot wells. The work consists in exploding a cartridge at the bottom of a gas or oil well to increase its flow. Ten years ago 100 were employed, but they have been blown to pieces.

A dog belonging to Harvey Skean, of Pottstown, Penn., pays regular visits, almost daily, to the graves of the three little children of his owner, interred at Pottstown Cemetery, and scratches upon the graves. He and the children were playmates.

White County, Ark., claims the champion big girl. Her name is Nellie Arida Malone. She was nine years old the 14th of last August, and now weighs 230 pounds. Her father is dead, but she has two sisters and a brother, all younger than herself.

The last Sultan of Turkey was accustomed to shut himself up in a secret room of his palace and there gloat over his treasures. Plunging his arms in a heap of gold dust and letting it slip through his fingers seemed to give him more satisfaction than gazing on his pile of jewels.

A child has been born in Taos, New Mexico, without ears, and with a perfectly shaped leg growing out of its back, just below the shoulder blades. The doctors say it may live for years, and the people in the locality are busy praying that no evil may come to them with the appearance of such a prodigy among them.

In the stomach of a cow which was butchered at Washington Court House, Ohio, the following articles were found: Several nails, two and three inches long; screws, brass nails, carpet tacks and a number of small stones. There was fully a quart of these articles in the animal's stomach. The cow was apparently in good health before being butchered.

Pearls have been rising in value in the European market so long and threaten to rise so steadily that they may soon be reckoned the most elegant ornaments of a beautiful woman. Many a jewel is fifty times as effective; the ruby is richer in color, the diamond is brighter, gold and silver are more plastic—as full of possibilities as Reynard's bag of tricks. The pearl has but its mild satin skin, like an angel's shoulder, its rounded curves; yet its shy, moonly lustre seems to have a more permanent hold over a dainty fancy than many a more vivid and more robust material. True, it is mere carbonate of lime; true, its globing form comes but from the sickness of an invertebrate; its colors are drawn, not from the living fish, but from its putrescence after death.

ANTIPODEAN FARM LIFE. COMFORTABLE EXISTENCE OF THE NEW ZEALAND SETTLER.

The Bush Farmers a Race of Giants—Purchasing Land on Easy Terms—Snug Farmhouses. For solid comfort and quiet enjoyment of life, there could hardly be a more enviable lot than that of a bush-farmer in New Zealand.

The bush-farmer usually buys his land from the Government, on deferred payments, or else gets a perpetual lease. That means that he pays a very low rent for it until he has saved enough money to make it his own, when he gets a title guaranteed from the Government, which cannot afterward be questioned by anybody.

The land, when bought, is covered with what is called "virgin bush"—that is, primitive forest—spruce and yew trees, 100 feet or 150 feet high, with a dense undergrowth of smaller vegetation, tangled and matted together by canes and wild vines and creeping brambles. It is all very lovely to look at, but it has to be got rid of before the land can be used, and unless there is a sawmill handy, where the timber can be sold, the only thing to do with it is to fell it and burn it. This takes two years before it is thoroughly done, but by that time the land—which is exceedingly rich—is covered with a magnificent crop of grass, and the farmer is already in a position to start his dairy and to rear young stock for market.

The bush farmer builds his house of totara slabs, with the rugged brown bark left on, and a good roof of thatch, made of the rushes which abound on the edge of the bush. Timber costs nothing, so he need not stint himself for space. He generally begins with four good-sized rooms, besides a loft overhead, and a cook's hut outside. He makes his own furniture, too, unless he has some household goods which he brings with him in a bullock dray. Many of the farmhouses in the bush are extremely snug inside, with every domestic convenience, and all sorts of little comforts and refinements. In the rougher ones, the furniture is limited to plain tables and benches of sawn timber, with bunks against the wall to sleep in; and the cooking utensils are only two in number—a frying-pan and a "billy" or tin pot, for boiling or stewing. But even such primitive habitations as these are by no means to be despised. They are warm and wholesome, and when kept clean are really very comfortable. Outside, the bush-farmer usually plants some scarlet geraniums, honeysuckles and climbing roses, which soon spread all over the house and convert its rough slabs and thatch into a bower of beauty.

Food abounds on bush-farms, and the universal rule there is for men, women and children to eat three square meals a day. The bush is full of wild cattle, wild pigs, wild goats and wild birds, so that there is no butcher's bill to pay, and the larder is always supplied with plenty of the best at the cost of a charge of powder and shot. Then every creek swarms with fish—which are a favorite article of diet—and an excellent vegetable, called Maori cabbage, grows all around. All that the farmer has to buy is flour, sugar and tea, and these are to be got cheaply enough at the nearest village store and carried up to the farm on a pack-horse, or on the farmer's own back. The sturdy folks there think nothing of carrying a "swag," weighing 100 or 150 pounds, for fifteen or twenty miles in a day. The farmhouse is usually well stocked with hams, bacon, smoked beef or mutton, and all description of stores; and if any number of visitors arrive, they are heartily welcomed, and pressed to eat and drink as much as they like.

When once the bush is cleared and the land paid for, the profits of the farm are considerable, and the bush-farmer says some of the suggest accounts they have of those of the bush-farmers—Once a Week.

A Physician's Comprehensive Rule. An old physician, being once appealed to for some general comprehensive rule for the preservation of good health, replied, "Keep clean." Cleanliness, from a medical point of view, generally means the absence of noxious germs. The laity generally comprehend in the term freedom from foreign substances, while the psychologist and moralist have reference to the purity of the mind and soul.

The Double Coconut. The Royal Botanic Society of England has received for its museum a specimen of the double coconut, known also as coco mer. For hundreds of years the origin of these nuts was a mystery, for they were never seen except when they were washed up by the sea. They were supposed to have wonderful powers in the way of curing disease, and were the subject of other superstitious until the places where they grew was at last discovered to be the Seychelles, a small group of islands in the Indian Ocean. Formerly they were worth their weight in gold, and they are rare now.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS. HOW TO IRON A SHIRT.

First, iron the wristbands dry and then the sleeves. Open the sleeves before they dry sticking together because of the starch. Then pick up the shirt at the shoulders and iron the yoke. This done, iron the back by folding down the middle, ironing toward each sleeve to avoid touching the bosom. Now lay the shirt down with the bosom uppermost, and iron the neck band. As you iron the band pull the body of the shirt at the neck up at right angles to the face of the iron. When your hand is thus ironed dry you will find it nicely in shape. Now iron all the front of the shirt except the bosom. Put in the bosom board, get a nice fresh iron which is not too hot, rub off your bosom with a bit of damp cloth, stretch tight and iron dry. Now for folding. Lay the shirt on the bosom, take up a plait in the back, then fold one side over from the edge of the bosom and lay the sleeve of this side upon it; fold the other side upon this, and the sleeve on top of this. Now you can pick up without disarranging, place on line over quick heat, and your work is done.—New York Herald.

FOR FRECKLES. A young lady correspondent requests a cure for freckles. The golden-brown variety, that appears only in the summer, may be readily removed, but those of a more permanent kind are difficult to get rid of, and many can only be mitigated by an acid lotion and avoiding extreme exposure to the sun. We give a few simple remedies, recommended by the best authorities, and hope they may prove of use to some girlish readers, who, however, may console themselves with the fact that the distasteful brown specks are an evidence of a good complexion.

Take finely powdered niter (saltpeter), and apply it to the freckles by the finger, moistened with water and dipped in the powder. When perfectly done and judiciously repeated, it will often remove them effectively and without trouble. An excellent freckle-lotion may be made of two gallons of strong soap-suds, to which are added one pint of alcohol and a quarter of a pound of rosemary. Keep in a close jar, and apply with a linen cloth. Please remember that what will help in one case may be quite useless in another.—American Agriculturist.

LETTING BABIES WALK TOO EARLY. The senseless conduct of many parents in encouraging their babies to walk is productive of lasting injury. Long before their soft bones ought to have any strain put upon them, you will see these poor infants encouraged to stand; and even to walk, and by the time they are fourteen or sixteen months old their little legs have been bent very considerably, and the greatest care is needed to straighten the bones again. Sometimes unsatisfactory operations are required; at other times cumbersome appliances have to be used, which cause the poor child much trouble, and represent a very considerable outlay.

Why not have a little patience? All in good time the tiny creature will learn to walk, and will walk well and safely, without danger of its tender bones bending. Under a year, let the child crawl, but do not let it walk; seldom indeed stand, and then only but for a minute, and from one year to eighteen or twenty months do not allow it to walk much; and when grown-up people help it to walk, they ought to stoop very considerably, and not put any strain on its feeble little body. Many a cripple owes its lifelong misery to the injudicious encouragement of proud but foolish parents, who could not be induced to wait for nature's good time.—Hall's Journal of Health.

RECIPES. Stewed Carrots—Cut three large carrots into small pieces, and put into saucepan with sufficient water to cover them; add a pinch of salt and boil for fifteen minutes. When cooked, pour off nearly all the water, add a lump of butter, a teaspoonful flour, and some finely chopped parsley. Then put them on the stove again to stew slowly for five minutes. Serve in small dishes.

Cabbage Salad—Take one-third of a head of cabbage, chop very fine; season with pepper and salt. To make dressing take three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, heat until near boiling; take one small teaspoonful of flour, one of butter, one of sugar, one half teaspoonful of mustard, one half of a beaten egg; stir in vinegar until it thickens. Pour over cabbage while hot. Set away to cool.

Cheese Straws—Grate three tablespoonfuls of any kind of cheese; add three tablespoonfuls of flour, a little red pepper and salt, add to dry ingredients one tablespoonful of melted butter, one of water, and the yolk of one egg. Roll thin as for cookies, cut in strips five eighths long and one-half inch wide. Bake fifteen minutes. Serve on plate and fringed dolly. Build the straws up like a log cabin. They are delicious with salad.

Scalloped Squash—One small Hubbard squash; pare and remove the seeds, cut in small bits and boil in salted water until tender; when done, pour off the water and dry a few moments on the stove; mash fine; add one tablespoon of butter, one of milk, a little salt and pepper, the raw yolk of one egg; stir all together and put in a baking-dish; smooth the top and cover with bread crumbs; moisten with a little milk; bake one half hour.

The Bill Was Paid. Dr. McLane, of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, carries beneath his professional dignity an inextinguishable store of wit, humor and anecdote. In a parlor, one evening last week, the conversation chanced to fall upon Dr. Willard Parker, and he told the following story: "When Dr. Parker was just beginning his famous career he was sent for by a rich but avaricious man, who had dislocated his jaw. The young surgeon promptly put the member in place. 'What is your bill, doctor?' asked the patient. 'Fifty dollars, sir.' 'Great heavens!' And the man opened his mouth so wide as to dislocate his jaw a second time. Dr. Parker again put things to rights. 'What did you say your bill was?' again asked the patient. 'I said it was fifty dollars; now it is one hundred.' 'The man grumbled, but paid it.'—New York Star.

HAD I MY WISH. Had I my wish, the world should hold One nook entranced in fancy's mold; One little spot where bud and vine Made nature drunk with beauty's wine, Where happy love could never grow old.

And here in simple ways grown bold And here I'd laugh at fame, and sigh for gold; Our lives should be a song divine, Had I my wish. And when each day's delights were told And twilight came across the world I'd look into your face benign And feel your lips pressed soft on mine, While on and on the bac, carols rolled, Had I my wish.—Chicago Mail.

HUMOR OF THE DAY. The onion is a century plant. If the peacock could see his feet he would never brag of his tail.

There is quite a difference between being wrapped in silence and rapped into silence.—Danville Bee. A man never knows he is a fool, because when he learns that much he is no longer a fool.—Washington Star. "I think we ought to have the fuchsia for our national flower." "Why so?" "We have a great fuchsia before us." A sign on Tremont street, Boston, reads: "Fresh Eggs, 28 cents;" Strictly Fresh Eggs, 30 cents.—American Gleaner.

The gentleman who discovered that his wife was putting her pin money in the bank against a rainy day now calls it her safety-pin money.—New York News. A household parer tells how "to get grease out of white marble." Petroleum producers prefer to get it out of the ground.—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph. Perhaps the biggest bore of all. Who most our temper sooths on. Is he who says "he has no time." But talks for three long hours.—Terra Haute Express.

First Physician—"Any unusual symptoms about that last case of yours?" Second Physician—"Yes, he paid me fifty dollars on account yesterday."—Mansy's Weekly. Hilbert Patient Boarder—"Mrs. Starven, I can't stand having lunch every day in this week, but when on Sunday you put raisins in it and call it mince-pie, I draw the line."

Do Hinks—"It's sad that Goodfellow absolutely throws his money away. Do you believe it?" Swipesoff—"Well, I heard he lent you some last night."—Paris Edition Herald. "It is really astonishing what immense progress the art of photography has made these last years. Why, you really don't know your friends' pictures when you see them."—Piedmont Blotter.

It is estimated that 110,000,000 European eggs were eaten in the United States last year. Our people are good Republicans, but they do have a lingering affection for the monarchical yolk. "Do you want the earth?" inquired the haughty hotel clerk of a meekly complaining guest. "No," was the reply, "you can keep it a while longer till I ask you for it."—Washington Post.

She—"I am afraid, George dear, that when you speak to papa, he may be very angry." He—"I think not when I show him this bank book." She—"Oh, George! Let me look at it first."—Time. "Maria," said Mr. Bronson at midnight. "Go in to Willie and make him stop blowing that tin horn. This is no time for that!" "That's not Willie. It's the new nurse snoring."—Epoch. He stole a kiss from an artless miss: "You're a heartless thief," quoth she. "I'm a heartless thief, but you're the thief that stole my heart," said he.—Punch.

Merchant (after refusing an applicant for work)—"I'd like to employ you, but you see how it is. I hope you appreciate the situation." Applicant—"I could appreciate it better if I had it."—Mansy's Weekly. Stewardess—"Madam, I've attended to you the best I know how, supplied every want, but you are still unsatisfied. What do you want now?" Sea-sick Lady Passenger—"I want the earth."—Boston Courier.

Mrs. Trimmer—"And to think that, after all these thousand years, there should be so much water in the sea! One would suppose it would have dried up long ago." Miss Korpski—"Yes, that's so. But then, you know, it has been of salt in it, papa says the way salt preserves things is wonderful."

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In the New Hebrides there is a babel of tongues, but the Presbyterian missionaries have reduced twelve of them to writing. The seventeen missionaries laboring on the group are all busy with the work of translation. The King of Siam is about to send five Siamese boys to the United States to be educated at his own expense. The boys are to be placed in charge of an American missionary, and will probably be sent to school in Pennsylvania.