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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

The price of platinum has advanced fully 100 per cent., owing to its increased use for electrical purposes.

The cheapest railway fare in the world will be that on the Central London Railroad, on which there will be three workmen's trains daily, the fare for six miles being but two cents.

It appears that the Wyoming Legislature, which recently imposed a tax of \$2 on bachelors, was elected by woman's suffrage. "This is significant," observes the New York Commercial Advertiser.

A cycling corps has been added to the equipment of the Salvation Army, announces the New York Commercial Advertiser. Fifty young men have been requested to volunteer to travel for three years on wheels.

The tunnel that will connect Butler Valley, Penn., with the bottom of the mammoth Elberta vein will be, thinks the New York Times, one of the greatest engineering feats of the century. It will open an almost inexhaustible supply of coal, and will serve as a drain for all the colliers in that vicinity.

A good illustration of the expansion of the world's trade during the last thirty years is afforded by the production of petroleum in the United States. In 1859, 84,000 gallons were produced in the Pennsylvania and New York oil fields, and in 1890, 689,029,966 gallons were exported from the various States which now produce the oil.

If the Swiss keep on making railroads everywhere, explains the New York Independent, the diligence will soon be a thing of the past. Their latest achievement is the construction of a railway from Viège to Zermatt, through Stalden and St. Nicholas. The next step will be to make one up the Riffelberg, and then there will be no excuse for any traveler who fails to look upon the precipices of the Matterhorn.

A new kind of stamps will soon be introduced in the postal telegraph service of Russia with a view to securing the inviolability of the privacy of letters. The new stamp is printed on very thin paper, and cannot be used again if it is once put upon a letter. When used wet and taken off the envelope it leaves an indelible impression upon the spot where it was attached, so that if a new stamp is put upon the same spot the impression of the first stamp can be seen through it.

So great is the demand for silver dimes, that they are turned out now at the rate of 100,000 a day. No less than \$3,176,477 in silver dimes have been struck off in the past three years. For this purpose, states the Detroit Free Press, all the uncurrent silver coin is being reworked, notably the silver half-dollar, which is a clumsy pocket-piece and very unpopular. The novelty banks which the dime savings institutions are sending out is supposed to be answerable for the sudden demand. The three mints of Philadelphia, New Orleans and San Francisco are kept busy supplying the wants of the people in this line.

There is no doubt, states the Detroit Free Press, that the world's fair will be somewhat influenced by European politics. With Germany and England in close friendship and Russia allied with France to offset the power of the dread-bud, there is very sensitive and jealous feeling in all quarters, and our commissioners will need to use infinite tact in order to bring all these countries to the point of making generous exhibitions at Chicago. Of England we are certain, and probably of Germany, but France seems coy, and it is not unlikely that Russia will use a degree of persuasion to induce her to do justice either to herself or to the fair.

John Lickenheim, of Riley County, Kansas, who was a scout and fought in Kansas as early as 1855, and built the first log cabin in Riley County when in Kansas City, Mo., a few years ago, gave in his reminiscences, some idea of the rapidity with which that city has replaced nature. "I never thought," he said, "such things could be possible on the ground I used to camp on. When I was here last, some twenty-five years ago, this was all unbroken sod about here. Why, I used to camp a few years before that down in the hollow in the center of the city, and I have watered my horse lots of times at a spring on Troost avenue. Dozens of times I have fought the Indians or the forces of General Price along Kansas City's river front. On one occasion Price with his 40,000 men threatened to drive us blue-coats into the Missouri and the Kaw at this point, but we were reinforced and he had to beat a retreat. In 1869 the old Missouri had its arms spread all over the ground where the Union Depot now stands, and I used to sit down there."

DO RIGHT.

Do right! And let the fools laugh on. To-day they're here—to-morrow gone; While they with folded arms survey, From duty's path and clear the way. No brains, though long and dark the night, No morals, though long and dark the night, No brains, though long and dark the night, No morals, though long and dark the night.

A CHIR.

Jo Tallaferro's father was poor, his father had been poor before him, and his grandfather back of him again. It was in his great-grandfather's days, and through his great-grandfather's hands, that the money had slipped away from the family. Since then no one had had the energy to replace it.

Jo Tallaferro burst into tears when she first saw her new Southern home; then she got up and put on an apron and began to clean the house. This she continued to do until the day of her death. She never learned to adjust herself to her surroundings, nor that it is sometimes a good woman's duty to ignore dirt. She washed and scrubbed and cleaned, and was finally swept out of this world on a sea of soap-suds—another martyr to the great god of cleanliness.

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"When I sell that ground, sir, I sell them. So you will not mention it again, if you please, sir." "After that," the superintendent, who expected a pistol in every Alabama pocket, did not care to open the subject again.

"No, sir. You are very kind, sir," said Jo, looking gratefully at him. "I was thinking my clerk wasn't doing as well as he might if I had my eye more on him."

"But those lips only were formed to say 'ten thousand' they could not have repeated it more persistently than the question of barter was opened. His slow-moving blue eyes looked with open, childish appeal into the assembled faces."

"What the improvement meant, the whole works soon knew. 'Jo Tolly's store' was the talk of the place. It was little more than a shanty, but the laborers soon learned that the shanty had goods of better quality and lower prices on its shelves than the company's handsome storehouse had on theirs."

"Jo Tolly," said Jo, submissively; but at the same time it was not his way, nor did he follow it. "At first the Tolly store was only open at night, and Jo waited on the customers after hours, but as the business grew a small boy kept store by day and was assistant to the proprietor at night."

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rights of the company in whose service he was. The boy looked so puzzled that he melted somewhat. "No, sir," said Jo. "I thought I owed the land."

"How about when you die, Colonel Jay?" "Look here, Jo," said the colonel, testily, "how old are you? Eighteen years. Well, I guess you remember me as soon as you remember anything. Did you ever know me to change my mind? That ground ain't ever-to-be-disturbed!"

"If I were you," Jo went on, now looking over the water, "I'd fix that while I was able. There's a whole acre there, and there ain't but one end of it in graves. I'd sell it all under a deed that would make the man who bought it keep the grave and nice and clean, and the grass cut—and perhaps flowers."

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PIGS FOUND THE WEALTH.

HOW A CELEBRATED COPPER MINE WAS DISCOVERED. A Michigan Boarding-House Keeper Found the Animals Rooting and Squealing in Fine Ore.

"How was the Calumet and Hecla discovered?" you ask. Here, Captain Duncan, you tell this man what he wants to know.

"The superintendent's hair almost stood on end. A grog-shop in the midst of his works! He could hardly conceal his dismay. 'Tolly,' he said sternly, 'you must choose between the office and your shop. No man can serve two masters.'"

"What did you say the lad's name was," he gasped as he recovered. "Jo Tolly," answered the disgraced superintendent, "or, rather, that's what he calls himself. His real name is T-a-l-l-a-f-e-r-r-o."

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SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A Troy (N. Y.) electric car cost \$10,000. Water power runs the Dover (N. H.) electric plant. Harvard College is having constructed the largest and finest photographic telescope in the world.

The electric light plant at the palace of Vienna is to be extended so as to make a total of 4000 incandescent lamps. A resident of Evart, Mich., has invented a device whereby brakes applied to a locomotive will operate every brake on the train.

A chair propelled by electricity from a storage battery placed beneath the seat is the latest luxury for the invalid. One charging will last for fifty miles of travel. The telephone between Paris and London having been so successful it is proposed to connect Brussels and London.

Artificial grindstones, which outwear by years any natural stone known, are made of a mixture of pulverized quartz, powdered flint, powdered emery or corundum and rubber dissolved by a suitable solvent.

The history of the lighthouse goes back to the time when your neighbors didn't find things into your back yard. It is claimed that Virgil had knowledge of a lighthouse, and that he stated that one was placed on a tower of the temple of Apollo, on Mount Leucas, the light of which, visible far out at sea, warned and guided mariners. It is even said that the colossus of Rhodes, erected 300 years before the birth of Christ, shined from his uplifted hand a signal light.

The beautiful ironwork so much in vogue nowadays, is generally finished, on account of its susceptibility to rust, with a coating of black lacquer, or so on other preparation, which is not only appropriate but gives to the metal an unnatural appearance. A clever Frenchman, who was an expert in metal work, showed us such a simple and effective way of preserving it from rust, that it is worth remembering. The only material required is a cow's horn (the toy trumpets sold in the shops will answer the purpose). Heat the iron and rub the edge of the horn over it—that is all.

A Foot-Measuring Machine. A Baltimore man has recently taken out patents for a machine that takes the measure of a foot just as the familiar apparatus used by the hat-makers and draws a diagram of a man's head. The principle of the machine is the same, a series of movable pins conforming to the outline of the foot and registering the shape thus indicated. It is rather a coincidence to note in this connection that the diagram made by a hat-measuring machine invariably resembles an old shoe.—New York Journal.

THE GOLDEN-ROD.

There's gold in the miser's chest Fast locked with a golden key; And a gold most rare in a woman's hair! And gold in the sands at sea: There's a tawny gold on the wheat's thin length.

There's gold on the maple's branch That gleams on an autumn leaf; And a golden crown when the sun dies down While the shadows turn and flee; There's a wealth of gold in the pointed leaves

There's gold in the daw's faint streaks That glint on the poplar tree; There's gold in the mine, and in less of wine And gold on the humble-bee; But by the plumes of its knightly crest, Where the wild wind rides rough and shod, There is never a gold so fair to see, Ah, me— None, none like the golden-rod.

Humor of the Day. A work of art—Selling a picture.—Puck. The demonstration of canine joy begins at the end.—Boston Courier. An ice bill may be cool, but it is not always collected.—Washington Star.

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