

Table with 2 columns: Rate and Description. Includes 'RATES OF ADVERTISING', 'Legal advertisements', and 'Marriages and death notices'.

No bank can hereafter be established in Canada with less than \$250,000 capital. A crusade against high buildings has been inaugurated by the Chicago Real Estate Board.

The Canadian are troubled because the exodus to this side takes the best element of the population. It is believed the census of last year will show more than a million Canadians in the United States, or one-fifth of the population of Canada.

Professor Thomas E. Edison's latest suggestion is the most stupendous, thinks the Washington Star, of any he has made. He says that by surrounding a mountain of magnetic ore with wire, it would be possible to hear sounds from the sun. It would be going to a good deal of trouble, says the Star, merely for the sake of hearing a loud noise.

The underground system of electric railways in London will be limited in Paris, and probably in New York. This system, maintains the Boston Transcript, solves the problem of rapid transit. The cost of running is only seven cents a mile. By a new process the tunneling can be done very cheaply. It is predicted that underground railways will become practicable in cities of a hundred thousand inhabitants.

The people of Iceland are the latest to be affected by the general spirit of discontent that pervades Europe, observes the Philadelphia Record. Numbers of them have within the last few years settled in Manitoba, and it is now said that there will be a large immigration to Alaska. The Icelanders have long been striving to secure autonomy in their home affairs, but so far the mother country, Denmark, has refused them a fuller measure of legislative power.

Charles H. Moore, a prominent lumberman of Galveston, Texas, contemplates, it is said, the shipping of a huge raft of logs from Galveston to London. He thinks there is less risk in this trip than in shipping from St. Johns, New Brunswick, to New York. Old sea captains assure him that his plan is entirely feasible. It is proposed to build the raft in three sections, firmly lashed and spiked together. It will be composed of yellow pine for building purposes.

The London Financial Times places the European wheat crop at 1,065,000,000 bushels this year, a decrease of 263,000,000 bushels from 1890. It estimates the net decrease in the wheat crop of the world at 78,000,000 bushels. A woman has no business with physical exercise. It's the fat of the age. A Fifth avenue belle is the only woman fit for our class. "You don't mean what you say," answered Wallace with an angry air. "You're not such an absolute fool."

The following sentence from a letter from one of our friends in West Africa, remarks the New York Observer, shows how some of our missionaries live: "I think it would greatly add to our lives and strength to have fresh meat once in two months instead of once in two years, as has been about the average since we came to Africa." This statement was made in view of the fact that there is now a better prospect of securing a supply of animal food at Kamondongo. Such provision is most desirable, and we are happy to learn that it can probably be had.

Notwithstanding the improved mechanical precautions, the greater skill of employes, and the close inspection which corporations, in their own interest, are bound to maintain, the frequency of railway accidents is said to be increasing in this country. The long series of serious wrecks this summer is strong evidence of the truth of this statement. A fact which must work to that end is the deterioration of roadbeds. One of the disasters which occurred on Western railroads this summer was manifestly due to the insecure condition of the rails. The railway authorities of the State in which it occurred notified the officers of the corporation that they must see to it that the road was properly repaired, or forfeit their franchise. The railway company's officers replied that the road did not pay and therefore did not warrant them in making the expenditures necessary to keep it in good physical condition, which was tantamount to an acknowledgment that the road had not been kept in a condition fit for use. This is no doubt an isolated case, but it is probable that many railways constructed in this country during the last twenty years are getting to that where repairs are necessary.

WHEN THE LEAVES TURN RED.

There is a purple beneficence that covers nature's features. Like a many-colored bed-quilt o'er a baby's cradle bed, Nature covers all us children, nervous, tired little creatures, Nervous, tired little children, whether princes, popes, or proschers; When the leaves turn red, And she spreads her gauzy bed-quilt, all aglow with golden glory, For she knows 'twill please her children and decoy them off to bed, They drift off in their gorgeous cribs, like babies in a dory, Down through misty, hazy valleys that we read about in story, When the leaves turn red, A balm that's full of soporifics envelopes hill and river, An air that's full of sweet content o'er all the earth is spread; We know we dream, and yet we pray to be awakened never, For 'tis the prayer of every soul to dream right on forever.

A COUNTRY GIRL.

"There are lots of pretty girls around here. You've come just in time." The speaker was Jerome Wallace. He and his friend Clinton Munroe, sat smoking in the room of the former, at the St. Nicholas Hotel, a fashionable resort among the picturesque hills of Colorado. "You ought to know, as you came a week ago," replied Munroe. "Are any of our set here?" "None, except Miss Fortesque. I referred to the girls of the neighborhood." "The country girls! Bah! Milkmaids and farmers' daughters, and the like. Blowsy creatures with waists like barrels, great red hands, and feet as big and heavy as sledge-hammers. Thanks, none of them for me!" "Sh!" said his friend, speaking in a whisper. "Not so loud. The parlitians between those Western hotel rooms are very thin. Miss Fortesque's room is next to this, and, if I'm not mistaken, I saw some of those very girls go in there a while ago." "Munroe was a gentleman notwithstanding his coarseness, so he lowered his voice as he replied: "Sorry, 'pon honor, if they heard. Wouldn't do anything to hurt their feelings for the world. I suppose they have feelings, you know." "Wait till you become acquainted with some of these girls before you speak so impudently of them," said Wallace, severely. "There's Judge Horton's daughter. He was in Congress for several years, and she spent her winters in Washington. She's as fresh as a pink, and bright as a diamond; writes superbly; rows like a Harvard or Yale stroke oar; dances divinely; sings—"

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Paper bolts best leather. France makes paper linen. Electricity heats laundry irons. A four-day ship must have 155,000 horse-power. About 4500 species of wild bees are known, and of wasps 1100. The electric motor is said to have now found a use in connection with nearly 8000 branches of productive industry. The greatest known depth of the ocean is near the Ladrone Islands, where soundings have been made to a depth of 36,850 feet. Mr. F. Walter claims that an alloy of ninety-five per cent. of tin and five per cent. of copper will strongly cement glass to metals. It has been lately pointed out that the air is much contaminated with arsenic, especially in English cities, from the burning of coal. A German substitute for leather is some of its uses consists of thin boards with wire netting between, the whole glued together and pressed. The material is tough and pliable, and suited for trunks, etc. An instrument whereby a star is caused to record with absolute accuracy the time of its transit across the meridian has been perfected at the Georgetown (S. C.) College observatory. The instrument is called the photochronograph. The fourth edition of the Russian Pharmacopoeia is soon to be published, and will describe 808 substances used in medicine. In the third edition the number was 1026, of which 318 have been discarded, while 100 have been added. Dr. M. O. Cooke, of London, finds that 4600 species of mushrooms and toadstools are now known to science, 1400 of them being found in the British Isles. Only 184 can safely be regarded as edible, while thirty are decidedly poisonous. A "locomotive steamboat" is being built in Sweden for the navigation of a chain of small lakes separated by falls. The boat is to be fitted with wheels fitted a track, and power can be applied either to the propeller or to the locomotive driving wheels. Professor Frank H. Bigelow, the eminent astronomer, is said to have computed, by a very complicated process of calculation, the exact period of the sun's revolution on its axis. He makes it twenty-seven days, nine hours, fifty-two minutes and fifty-two seconds. In Oldenburg, a fall of temperature from thirty-seven degrees above zero to twenty-two degrees below is reported to have occurred in twenty minutes on November 18, 1890. A heavy rain poured down on the city, and the streets were drenched with the rain, then frozen on their horses.

An Astonishing Discovery.

In 1799 a discovery was made which profoundly agitated the scientific world. During that year a wandering tribe of Tungus, built a cabin for his wife on the borders of Lake Onond, and went to search on the seashore for mammoth tusks. One day he saw in an icy cliff a shapeless mass which piqued his curiosity. About a year afterward, passing this point, he observed that the object in the ice cliff was more detached from the ice than it had been before. He noticed two long projections, but he could not yet tell what they were. Toward the close of the next summer the whole side of the cliff returned beyond the wall of ice. The chief returned now to his cabin on the shore of Onond, and told his discovery to his wife and friends. They were seized with consternation. The old men told over again the stories they had heard from their fathers, stories of a like monster seen once in an ice cliff of the same peninsula, and they told what their fathers had said of the calamity which befell the discoverer and his household. They perished miserably, every one. Schumacher was terrified and fell sick. On his recovery avarice began to get the better of superstition. The ice cliff was explored again, but the mammoth was found still imbedded. At last, toward the close of the fifth year after the first discovery, the ice had melted so much that the great beast had slid down along an escarpment more than 200 feet high and lodged on a bank of sand on the seashore. Here Schumacher found his mammoth and cut off the tusks which he sold.—Washington Star.

Toughness of Cottonwood.

Cottonwood, which grows abundantly on the banks of many Southern streams, is coming into use for boxmaking. It is a very tough wood, as shown by a remarkable test made at Memphis. A consular there made to order for a California express company a dozen boxes for conveying treasury across the continent. These were packed solidly and then dropped from a height. Boxes of other woods were destroyed, but those of cottonwood were only slightly injured by the twisting, but other wise were not damaged.—Chicago Times.

A LAND OF EARTHQUAKES.

San Salvador and the Terrors Its People Have Known. How a Volcano Rose Out of the Level Earth—Something About the People and the Country. The earthquake which did such damage in San Salvador the other day was not the visitation of some new terror upon the people. Earthquakes are of common occurrence in that country—sufficiently so, at least, as to insure each generation an experience. It is a small volcanic country, but little larger than Connecticut, but is one of the most prosperous of the Central American republics, the proportion of inhabitants to the area being greater than that of the other republics. A considerable industry and a spirit of independence and progress unusual in the far southern climate has stored up its wealth, which makes it compare with its neighbors rather to its advantage. The Salvadorians were the first of the Central American people to throw off the Spanish yoke and were again the foremost in declaring for religious liberty. They came near being citizens of the United States. Sometime in 1822 they resolved to ask to be admitted into the sisterhood of the United States, but the general overthrow of Spanish power in Central America relieved them of their necessity before the annexation was accomplished, and they preserved their independence as a republic. The country is beset by revolutions and earthquakes, both of which are almost epidemic, but in spite of that they are prosperous people, and it is a "very fine little republic." Their rocky coast has no harbor which is safe, but nevertheless they have a considerable commerce. At La Libertad, the principal seaport, an immense iron pier extends far out into the sea, in order to give a landing for lighters from the vessels which have to anchor far out. Three times before the capital, San Salvador, has been almost destroyed by earthquakes, and eleven times it has suffered severely since 1575. In 1773 and 1854 the capital and several other towns and cities were nearly destroyed. San Salvador stands at an elevation of 2800 feet, about eighteen miles back from the coast, and is surrounded by a group of volcanoes, of which two are active, one in particular, known as Yzalco, throwing out volumes of smoke, ashes and lava every seven minutes with the regularity of clockwork, like the puffing of a great steam engine. Within view of the capital are eleven great volcanoes, two of which are unceasingly active, while the others are subject to occasional eruptions. The nearest in the mountain of San Salvador, about 8000 feet high, and showing to great advantage, because it arises so abruptly from the plain. It is only three miles from the city, to the westward, very steep, and its sides are broken by monstrous gorges, immense rocky declivities and projecting cliffs. The summit is crowned by a cone of ashes and scorra that have been thrown out in centuries past, but since 1856, subsequent to the greatest earthquake the country has known, the crater has been extinct, and is now filled with a bottomless lake. Two active volcanoes are San Miguel and Yzalco, and all there are none more violent on the face of the earth. They present a magnificent display to the passengers of steamers sailing by the coast or anchored off La Libertad or Acosta, constantly discharging masses of lava, which flow down their sides in blazing torrents and illuminating the sky with flames issuing from the crater at regular intervals. Yzalco is, as stated, as regular as a clock, the eruptions occurring like the beating of a mighty pulse every seven minutes. It is impossible to conceive of a grander spectacle than this monster. It rises 7000 feet, almost directly from the sea, and an immense volume of smoke like a plume is constantly ascending from its summit. It is broken with such regularity by masses of flame that every 1000 feet that it has been named "The Light House of Salvador." Around the base of the mountain are fertile plantations, while above them, covering almost two-thirds of the surface is an almost impenetrable forest whose foliage is perpetual and of the darkest green. Beyond the forest is a ring of reddish lava cast from the crater, and constantly changing from livid yellow when they are heated to a silver gray as they cool. Yzalco is in many respects the most remarkable volcano on earth, first because its discharges have continued so long and with such regularity; again, because the tumult in the earth's bowels is always to be heard, as the rumbling and explosions are constant, being audible for one hundred miles, and, finally, it is the only volcano that has originated on this continent since the discovery by Columbus. Most of the buildings of San Salvador are of adobe, and the architecture is not very impressive and grand, the earthquakes discouraging great outlay to secure architectural beauty.—Washington Star.

Where Mammoths Roamed.

In the days when the mammoths roamed in Northern Siberia the climate of that region must have been comparatively mild. It could not have been very warm, because in that case their long fur would not have been required, but it was doubtless temperate. Suddenly there came a frigid change. If it had been gradual the animals would have slowly migrated southward, but evidently it came all at once. The gigantic beasts congregated for shelter in valleys, where they were overwhelmed by snow drifts, and lay down to die beneath fleecy avalanches, which were finally transformed into solid ice. This ice, composing glaciers, was swept through the gorges toward the Arctic Ocean, carrying the buried creatures along with it.—Washington Star.

WISE WORDS.

We are martyrs to our own faults. White hairs are like the sea foam which caps the waves after a storm. The man who "wouldn't do a thing for the world" is frequently found doing it for himself. The vulnerable point of one's character is much more speedily discovered by our inferiors than by our equals. We may give a man credit for his good intentions, but he can't get cash for them unless they are backed by deeds. The man of one idea may be a bore, while the man with none is that delightful acquaintance who allows you to do all the talking yourself. An animal when it is sick craves for solitude; whereas the human being, on the contrary, is only happy when he can make his sufferings public. Every single action of our life carries in its train either a reward or a punishment, however little disposed we are to admit that such is the case. The true "grand-dame" displays the same manners in her toilet room as in her parlors, and the same courtesy towards her servants as towards her guests. Nervous force is an awfully queer thing. The man whose nerves would not quail at the ramping of a lion is all broken up at the nervousness of a woman who has no nerves at all. The world does not forgive us either our talents or our successes, nor our marriage, nor our friendships, nor our future. The only thing which is looked upon with indulgence is our death. The man who has forgotten his grandfather's first name may look with content upon the pride of long descent; but it is hard to say just how his great-grandfather looks down upon him. There is a kind of close relationship between all those who are suffering from some sorrow or other. If we are in mourning we feel somehow or other drawn to every black dress we meet. When for a short time one is deprived of pleasure, one no longer feels the longing thereafter; and even if she does at length knock at our door, we open it with fear and trembling, dreading that it may be sorrow in disguise. Bamboo for America. It is hoped by the Department of Agriculture that the bamboo may yet be cultivated in this country, as it is in China, where it supplies a large part of the wants of the people, being applied to more than five hundred different and useful purposes. In the Flouery Kingdom it takes the place both of iron and steel. The farmer builds his house and fences out of it, his farming utensils as well as his household furniture are manufactured from it, while the tender shoots furnish him with a most delicious vegetable for his table. The roots are carved into fantastic images, shaped into divining blocks to guess the will of the gods, or cut into lantern handles and canes. The tapering culms are used for the frames of houses, the frameworks of awnings, the ribs of sails, and shafts of rakes; for fences, and every sort of frames, coops and cages, and for the handles and ribs of umbrellas and fans. The leaves are woven into rain coats and thatched. The wood, cut into splints of various sizes, is woven into baskets of every form, woven into window curtains and door screens and twisted into cables. The shavings and curled threads furnish materials for stuffing pillows, while parts supply the food for sleeping, the chopsticks for eating, the pipe for smoking, the broom for sweeping, the mattress to lie upon, the chair to sit upon, the table to eat on, the food to eat, and the fuel to cook it with. The ferns to govern with, the book to study from, the reed pipe of the organ, the shaft of the soldier's spear, and the slender instrument of the juggler; the dreader to pin the hair, and the hat to screen the head; the paper to write on, the pencil to write with and the cup to put the pencil in; the rule to measure lengths, the cup to gauge quantities, and the bucket to draw water; the bird cage, the crab net, the fish pole—are one and all furnished by this plant, whose beauty when growing is commensurate to its usefulness when cut down. A score or two of bamboo poles for joists and rafters, fifty fathoms of rattan ropes, and a supply of palm leaves and bamboo mats for a roof, supply material for a common hut in the south of China.—Boston Transcript.

Young People Need Much Sleep.

A German specialist, Dr. Cold, has recently pleaded for giving young people more sleep. A healthy infant sleeps most of the time during the first weeks; and, in the early years, people are disposed to let children sleep as much as they will. But from six or seven, when schools begin, there is a complete change. At the age of ten or eleven, and as he grows older the time of rest is shortened. Dr. Cold believes that, up to twenty, a youth needs nine hours' sleep and an adult should have eight or nine. With insufficient sleep, the nervous system, and brain especially, not resting enough, and ceasing to work normally, we find exhaustion, excitability, and intellectual disorders gradually taking the place of love of work, general well-being, and the spirit of initiative.—Scientific American.

Facts About the Queen Bee.

A queen can beat a hen at laying. Give her the best surroundings, with plenty of honey combining in and all that, and she will lay 3000 eggs in twenty-four hours. She does not cackle over it either. Each egg measures one-fourteenth of an inch in length and one-seventh of an inch in thickness. Even when she is only doing an average business she will lay more than twice her own weight in twenty-four hours. But, mind you, she does not do anything else. Does not even feed herself. You will see the workers constantly offering her food.—American Bee Journal.

A LITTLE GARDEN.

A little garden, prim and square, Has little owner, sweet and fair. A little garden hedged about, With little beds and walks laid out; Where little hollyhocks grown tall Stand close against the garden wall, And up their slender stalks their twines A host of morning glory vines; Where little roses, front their trees, Send spicy calls to little bees, And little daisies, pink and white, Crowd little bluebells, blue and bright; Where little pansies, put between Verbenas red and white, arc seen, And all around the borders set, Are little plants of magnetism. Alumnus, heliotrope together Rim riot there in summer weather: And pinks and asters, lovely grasses, Fill up the little garden spaces; And little butterflies that flit Complete the dainty charm of it. Ah, little garden, well I know What little maid, not long ago, Plucked all your choicest buds to be A little nosegay just for me! —Eva Lovell Carson, in Independent.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Eaten out of house and home—Picnic lunches.—Boston News. "The words that burn" go into the waste-paper basket first. Experience is the cream of life—but it sours with age.—Tuesay Siftings. "Mr. Espeque has run away with his wife." "That was an shrewd move."—Pack. "What an odd paper weight you have!" "Yes. It's my wife's first biscuit." The best way to prevent rain is to get everything ready to plant turnips.—Galveston News. The stoutest soldier will sometimes quail before his wife's baking powder.—Valley News. The woman who says she "has waited an age" is very careless not to add it to her own.—Pack. "The Chinese are a queer race." "Aren't they. What you might call a scrub race, too."—Life. "I never have any luck," groaned Chippy. "You are fortunate. I have plenty, and it's all bad."—Pack. He (proudly)—"My motto is live and let live." She (wearily)—"I wish it was sleep and let sleep."—Boston Courier. Photographer—"Now, look pleasant, please." Customer—"It is quite impossible, sir. I'm a ticket agent in a railroad office." He—"Are you sure you care for me?" She—"I wish you wouldn't be so suspicious. Have I asked yet to see your bank book?"—Life. Age before beauty—After time has turned it into antiquity, people may go crazy over the ugliest article we can make to-day.—Judge. Miss Dorcas—"Have the poor any pleasure, think you?" Miss Ann Thrupp—"Oh, yes! They cherished the characters of the rich."—Pack. "Do as I say," thundered an angry father. "My will shall be law." "Well, then, I'll bet it wasn't drawn by a lawyer." returned his son.—Life. "Pa, how do you scalp?" said the Indian boy to Oyster-that-Laugh. "First catch your hair," sentimentally replied the noble red man.—Boston Transcript. He swore long ago to succeed in life, And the crown that his hairs is not dim; For a race-horse to-day is named for his wife, And a tug-boat is called after him.—Judge. Architect—"What do you think of my design for the female college?" Friend—"I notice one incongruity—it has a man-school roof."—Binghamton Republican. "Pop, what does 'common' mean?" "Why, food-rations." "Then," said the smart youngster, with a wink, "isn't a hotel the House of Commons?"—Baltimore American. "Is that the President of the bank?" "Which one?" "That stylish looking fellow who says, 'I and the Board of Directors so much.'" "No; that's the janitor."—Brooklyn Life. "No wonder the papers talk about political extravagances," said Mrs. Gill-wooley. "Didn't I hear my husband talking the other day about a convention that wanted a silver platform?"—Baltimore American. Visiting Aunt (consulting railroad guide)—"I never could understand one of these things. It's all Greek to me." Boston Child (aged three)—"If that's all it is, auntie, let me have it. I'll read it for you."—Chicago Tribune. Responsibility—"To look at that young clerk one would think that he carries a greater weight of responsibility than that proprietor." "Well, he does, for that matter. The proprietor can make mistakes without losing his job."—Indianapolis Journal. "Now, gentlemen," said the eloquent advocate, "I leave the case in your hands. In closing I have just one remark to make." And the experienced juror in the dark corner of the box settled himself for another comfortable half-hour nap.—Buffalo Express. She said she'd fire with the carcass one. She always persist in following that plan. In spite of her misnomer's rage. And now she has blown from this dull vale of tears. As the soft, tender age of ninety-five years— She had to succumb to old age.—Indianapolis Journal. According to the Burlington Hawkeye an old stage driver remarks that life may be compared to a set of barrels. "It has staves of ease, bits of good fortune, branches of good manners, bristles of care, and every one has a tug to pull through." It may be added that it is saddled with great responsibilities.—Lovell Courier.