

RATES OF ADVERTISING. One Square, one inch, one insertion, \$1.00. One Square, one inch, one month, \$5.00. One Square, one inch, three months, \$12.00. One Square, one inch, one year, \$30.00.

China is furnishing a chain of forts along her coast with Krupp guns.

P. C. Selous, the celebrated African hunter, says the flesh of the lion is capital eating, lion pie being almost as good as veal patty and quite as white.

England is to have no poet laureate, not, at least, until one arises of sufficient distinction to be worthy to succeed Wordsworth and Tennyson.

The British training squadron, which consists of four training cruisers, and in which about 1200 young officers and seamen have annually been trained in the management of vessels under sail, is to be abolished.

Mrs. Eliza Archard Connor's sermon to young women, which won the prize among more than 1000 submitted, was elaborated under the following heads: "Do some useful work, and do it with enthusiasm. Lay up some money. Be sincere. Be helpful to others. Be neat. Stand by your own sex. Uphold forevermore the purity, dignity and worth of womanhood."

M. Martin Conway, who is lecturing at the Royal Institution in London on his recent exploration in the Himalayas, has traversed more ground in those perilous regions than any other explorer.

Authorship and book publishing are in a bad way in France, according to a number of experts who have been figuring on the situation. It is said by M. Albert Cim, and corroborated by other experts, that there are scarcely six novelists in France who can count on receiving equal to or above 10,000 francs a year for their literary work.

Development of the coal beds in Western Texas promises, according to the St. Louis Republic, to add very materially to the wealth of that portion of the State. Fuel is very scarce at present in the surrounding country, but that is because of the lack of roadways from the coal fields.

In the effort to prevent the supplying of firearms to natives of the Pacific islands regulations have just been made by the British High Commissioner for the Western Pacific prohibiting British vessels from carrying more than one rifle and one pistol for each member of the crew and each bona fide passenger not a native.

THE FLOWER OF SORROW.

Summer comes and summer goes, But all months of all years There is falling of tears.

John Vance Cheney, in Century Magazine.

AUNT TABBY'S UMBRELLA.



WO of the three Foslidick girls aspired to wealth and social position. They claimed a few rich relatives, who visited them occasionally and raved over the "lovely fields" and "darling cows," but nevertheless would have made an effort to till these same fields or soil their dainty hands by milking a cow.

Among the country relatives was Aunt Tabitha Simonds. She began life with a little amount of property, and had been known to have been very economical for many years. She was a very peculiar woman, but received due courtesy at the hands of some members of the family on account of "what Aunt Tabby might possibly do for them."

The shrewd old lady intuitively gauged those courtesies and knew just where to draw the line, where true deference should manifest itself. The Foslidicks were a family of six, father, mother, son and three daughters. Celinda, Clara and Marie were the daughters, but were unlike in character and personal appearance.

"Of all things! That Aunt Tabby should thrust herself upon us this summer! And we might just as well have had some guest from the city who would have returned the hospitality for me next winter. And no knowing whether we shall make anything out of her."

"You like pie and cake well enough, but you don't want to go into the kitchen to help make 'em. Seems to me you might help mother and Marie a little more."

ments' rest before setting out for the hayfield for the afternoon's work. She noticed he passed his hands wearily over his pale, tired-looking face, and turning suddenly to him, said: "Pa, can't you sit down and rest a little while? You look more tired than usual."

"No, child. There's that lot to be raked up this afternoon, and a good job it is, I must be going."

A faint smile touched Marie's lips as she brought an old brown umbrella that had been the derision of her sisters. Aunt Tabby took it in her trembling hands and deposited it carefully on the bed beside her. Then she opened the box.

"Now, here in this old black wallet is a hundred dollars. I calculate it will pay my funeral expenses. An' here in this brown wallet is \$200 more, which I give into your charge, Marie, to help pay some of the house expense. An' here is my will. You take care o' that, Marie, an' see that everything goes straight as I have got it. Lawyer Sibley drew it up an' you can get him to read it when I'm gone. An', Abner, I give to you this umbrella o' mine. Take good care o' it, an' maybe it will help be a protection to your old age."

The next morning it was raining as Marie stepped into the darkened porch. "There's a chance for your new umbrella, Abner," said Marie, smiling a little. He answered with a look which showed no signs of offense.

"I don't know who could leave you, Marie," he said, with an earnestness which made her cheeks flush. Just then Celinda called from the dining-room: "I want to go out, Marie. My umbrella is broken, and so is pa's. Can't I take yours?"

"You can't always tell what folks will do," he said, after Marie had explained. "I felt as if she had a streak of good in her which emergencies would bring out."

So a time was set apart for the duty—to Marie a sad duty, for she really loved the old lady, who had been so kind to her.

"Just hand me that tin box out o' the cheaper drawer o' my bureau, Marie." She did as she was bidden. "An' now I want that umbrella o' mine out o' the closet."

"I hope you won't feel insulted by Aunt Tabby's giving you that dreadful umbrella. It was a singular thing for her to do, but you know she was partly crazy. I know she thought a great deal of you, Abner. I wish she had done something for you."

"I don't doubt you will, Abner, but oh! if only mother had not fallen into such a strange condition! She doesn't seem to care about anything, and I don't know much. I shall have to depend upon you entirely about the farm, and if I fail to show judgment you'll know it is because I don't know, not because I don't care, and then we will talk things over and get as straight as we can."

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OUR HIGHEST TRIBUNAL.

SOME CHARACTERISTICS OF THE UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.

The Robing-Room, Where the Justices Put On Their Silk Gowns—A Mirror That Was Missed.

IN entering the robing-room I passed through a small antechamber, with presses around the walls, where the Judges' gowns are kept, and a mirror hung conveniently for them to put the finishing touches to their toilets.

Saturday is conference day at the court. The Judges meet in a large room on the floor below the court to discuss the business of the tribunal. It is a bright, cheerful library, lined with law-books from floor to ceiling, and looks very cozy and attractive.

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SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Brick is made from slag. Machine glass blowing is a failure. The only use of a bird's tail is to serve as a rudder during flight.

The "Georgia thumper" grasshopper has a wing spread equal that of a robin. The pearl is only carbonate of lime, is readily effected by acids and burns into lime.

The latest pattern of rapid-fire guns throw a projectile through the air at the rate of 2287 feet per second, or 1968 miles an hour. English optician authorities say that the incandescent lamp judiciously placed and shaded is superior to any other artificial illuminant in its effect on the eyes.

The Chicago municipal authorities have instituted a crusade against certain stockyard packers, who have been slaughtering diseased cattle and placing the meat on sale. The present method of inspection is reported as faulty in the extreme. In future the license of every violator of the law will be revoked.

The name of the Chinook wind is taken, according to H. M. Ballou, from that of the Chinook Indians, near Puget Sound. During the prevalence of the wind the thermometer rises in a few hours from below zero to forty degrees or forty-five degrees.

The medical profession in France is much stirred up over the great increase of the deaths from consumption shown by recent statistics. This disease causes off five persons out of each 1000, or 170,000 a year, in France, while in England the mortality from this cause has fallen to two per 1000.

The rapid increase in the consumption of mutton in this country is largely due to improvement in the quality of the meat. People who formerly objected to what they termed the "woolly" taste soon lose their prejudice when persuaded to try really good mutton.

RUNNING AWAY FROM MAMMA.

Running away from mamma, Bareheaded up the street, Kicking the dust into yellow smoke With little roguish foot.

Looking across the bars. Into the neighbors' gates and doors, Under their cherry trees, Into mischief and out again, Whenever he may please.

Standing still in the solemn hush Of chapel, nave and dome, Thinking it is prettier Than the sitting room at home. Not a bit afraid, all the same, Of the shadows west and dim, Quite at home, and sure it was made All on purpose for him.

Humor of the Day. Sweet meets—Lovers' appointments. Never strike a man for five dollars when he is down.

Life is so short that man is but a paper collar on the neck of time.—Puck. 'The worn-out clock usually comes to an untimely end.—Glenn Falls Republican.

When money talks, even the deaf mute can get on to its meaning without the aid of signs. 'The modern servant doesn't know her place.'—Puck. When a friend turns out not to be a trump, then is the time to discard him.—Boston Transcript.

There are some friends who can't be good to you unless you will let them own you.—Atchison Globe. A girl may be almost pardoned for throwing herself at a man if he is a good catch.—Albany Press. 'There is a time for everything' when the boarding-house cook makes hash.—Binghamton Republican.