

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Table with advertising rates: One Square, one inch, one insertion... One Square, one inch, one month... 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 two cents per line each insertion.

The average of human life has increased five per cent. in the past twenty-five years.

About two per cent., or one penny in fifty, which reaches the United States Sub-Treasurer is thrown out as a bad coin, being either damaged or a counterfeit.

Think of the money lying idle in Europe when the Russian loan of \$75,000,000 was subscribed for forty times over, in twelve hours, exclaims the St. Louis Star-Sayings.

The farmers of the gas belt in Indiana have organized to protect themselves against bold thieving of live stock and grain. It is estimated that there will be 15,000 members.

Cottage homes, in which to house pauper children and preserve them from the work-house lazar, have been provided by the Sheffield (England) Board of Guardians at a cost of \$150,000.

The Queen of Sweden, who has always taken an interest in Swedish hospitals and the nursing of the sick, had the first experiments made in Sweden with the new cure for diphtheria.

Russia is advancing rapidly in military civilization. For an instance, the St. Louis Star-Sayings relates, that the lance shafts of her Cossacks are now fitted to be used as punt poles or as the handles of scythes with which to cut hay on the march.

From returns received at the British War Office it is estimated that the number of noncommissioned officers and men entitled to the Queen's medal for long and meritorious service, running from twenty to thirty-four years in many cases, is over 30,000.

The New York Advertiser is reminded that General Washington was the victim of merciless political attacks when he was President. General Gates once alluded to him as that "dark, designing, sordid, ambitious, vain, proud, arrogant and vindictive knave." Political denunciations seem to have grown decidedly tame in these later years.

The surrender by the Mosquito Indians of their rights under the treaty of Managua leaves Nicaragua in complete sovereignty over the Mosquito reserve, and puts an end to Great Britain's pretensions to the right of protectorate over the reservation. The New York Mail and Express states that no fear remains of British interference with the Nicaragua Canal Company's right of transit across the isthmus.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Hamlin has issued an order to Collector Killebreth, of New York, directing that, until further notice, the inspection of luggage brought by passengers on transatlantic vessels shall not be stopped at sunset, as was done upon the recent arrivals of the Teutonic and Westernland. Hereafter, if the inspection has been begun before sunset, all the luggage must be passed without interruption, thus saving passengers unnecessary inconvenience.

An ostrich farmer in Southern California says in the New York Sun that the ostrich farming experiment is not an entire success, although not a complete failure. He was one of the first to engage in the business of raising the big birds for their feathers, and expected to realize a big fortune quickly. He says that, while much money has been derived from the sale of feathers, the birds do not increase as rapidly as was expected. Then, very many are so vicious that it is impossible to remove the feathers without killing them. He still hopes that, as the farmers gain more experience in the management of the ostriches, the business may become as big a success as was at first expected.

A damage suit, in which the jury found for the plaintiff, has been closed in the St. Louis County Court, at Clayton, Mo., which, it is believed, has no precedent in the courts of the United States or England. The case was one, relates the Atlanta Constitution, in which a father claimed and got a verdict for \$5000 for the death of his son, who was killed by a railroad train. It was proved that the boy was standing alongside the track when the train rushed by at a high rate of speed and that he was hurled to the ground and forced under the cars by the current of air made by the swift motion of the train. Deep interest has been manifested in the peculiar and new feature in the case, the outcome of which in the higher courts is likely to open up a new field of action for damages against railroads.

THE RIDDLE OF WRECK.

Dark tempests, seventy and seven, High on the bill-slopes sigh in dream, With plummy heads in heaven; They silver the anemone.

LOVE IN A SNOWSTORM.

BY M. BARINGTON BAYLEY.

SHE was a little Puritan maiden, with honest gray eyes and a sweet, bashful face. Her parents called her Dorothy, her friends Dolly.

There had been a heavy fall of snow during the performance, and the pavement of the Strand was all slushy and slippery.

"Oh, how beautiful! I didn't think London could look so lovely!" Tom looked at the speaker, and thought her lover-like on the scene she admired.

"Yes," he said, with his eyes on her face, "it is beautiful, very beautiful indeed."

"Oh," said Dolly, "let us walk home. We don't want to take a cab on a lovely night like this. I wouldn't miss the walk for the world. It isn't far, really, is it?"

"Only a mile. Oh; that is nothing. Let us walk. Shall we?"

"Dolly, are you angry with me?" "No reply." "Dolly, I'm very humbly—I'm awfully sorry; but you looked so pretty that I couldn't help it."

gaped with delight. "Oh, you are kind! But do you think antic will allow me?"

"No, indeed!" exclaimed Dolly, preventing him. "Do you think I would take it from you? But it was kind of you to offer it—very kind! You are kind to me."

"Yes," she murmured. "Her eyes, and then their lips, met. After that I don't think either of them minded the cold much."

"We thought you had got lost," said the master of the house.

"I was a little puzzled," said the author of "Three Years With Lo Bengua, in Africa, I went up to the house to buy some eggs, standing in front of the door was a large barrel, and while passing I carelessly tilted it up to see what was inside, but promptly let it down again, as there was a big python underneath. The python told me he had shot the snake some months previously, and a few grains entering the head, the reptile appeared to be come stupefied and unable to move quickly. He then dragged it home, and extracted the fangs, and it gradually became tame. The python, which measured sixteen feet, was allowed to crawl about the place at night, never attempting to get away or do any damage; in fact, they found it useful for killing rats and vermin. By day it was kept under the barrel. The children shot the snake exactly fit, and into these are set the diamonds fixed in counter-sunk screw-heads. They are arranged in groups of eight, and are so placed that they do not follow one another along the other in the out, but each line takes its own course. This circular saw is used for cutting up blocks of stone, and so efficient is it that in less than two and one-half years it has cut out four hundred and twenty thousand square feet of stone, at a cost of a trifle less than two cents a square foot. In this time it has been necessary to reset twenty of the teeth, the average cost of which has been about two dollars per tooth.—The Ledger.

"Only a mile. Oh; that is nothing. Let us walk. Shall we?"

"Dolly, are you angry with me?" "No reply." "Dolly, I'm very humbly—I'm awfully sorry; but you looked so pretty that I couldn't help it."

"Dolly, are you angry with me?" "No reply." "Dolly, I'm very humbly—I'm awfully sorry; but you looked so pretty that I couldn't help it."

"Dolly, are you angry with me?" "No reply." "Dolly, I'm very humbly—I'm awfully sorry; but you looked so pretty that I couldn't help it."

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Liked Them Well Grown—Onto Jack—Saved Again—An All-Sufficient Reason, Etc., Etc.

THE PRACTICAL SIDE OF IT. "You haven't read Brown's last ode, have you?"

THE BEST TIME. Nodd—"My baby looks lovely when he is asleep. You ought to see him."

RESENTED THE IMPUTATION. Caller—"Wonder if I can see your mother, little boy? Is she engaged?"

OF PRACTICAL BENEFIT. "What has become of Brown? The last time I saw him he had water on the brain."

HIS WIFE COOKED. "Doctor says a little hard work would be just the thing for me now."

HAD REASON. "There goes a man that really and truly loves the game of football."

AN ALL-SUFFICIENT REASON. Pond Parent—"Bobby, why will you always persist in pushing in the eyes of your little sister's dolls?"

THE QUICK AND THE DEAD. Bob's Widow—"Do you dare to sit there and tell me you consider yourself a better man than poor, dear Bob?"

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Dews are less abundant on islands and on ships in midocean.

Darwin declared that insanity is not peculiar to human beings. He asserted that animals often become insane.

The earliest known attempt at an explanation of the rainbow was made by Aristotle. It was along the line of modern scientific investigation.

Many physiologists believe that insanity is a return to the habits of the wholly undeveloped man. Professor Freeman writes that at different periods of insanity the action of the unfortunate patient becomes "horribly monkey-like."

Milk should be kept at a distance from every volatile substance, and milk which has stood in such chambers should never be drunk. The power of milk to disguise the taste of drugs—as potassium, iodine, opium, salicylate, etc.—is well known.

The depths to which the sun's rays penetrate water has recently been determined by the aid of photography. It has been found that at a depth of 553 feet the darkness was to all intents and purposes the same as that on a clear but moonless night.

The Canadian authorities have decided to test all cattle imported into the Dominion with the Koch tuberculin lymph. "If any animal is found to be affected with tuberculosis the owner will have the alternative of taking it back to the place whence it came, or having it slaughtered without compensation."

As far as is known swallows' migratory flights are always carried on by day. The fact that, though warblers and other migrants are constantly found dead around lighthouses, having dashed themselves against the windows of the lanterns, swallows have never been known to meet their fate in this way, furnishes strong presumptive evidence of this peculiarity of the swallow tribe.

The habit of feigning death when attacked is widespread among animals, and Angus Glines has found it in the microscopic insect which produces the itch. When he touched an itch insect with the point of a needle it feigned death, remaining perfectly still for some time. This it did repeatedly. The same habit of "posturing" has been found to characterize several varieties of snakes.

A medical paper reports cases from Philadelphia hospitals where men who have recovered from electric shocks of upward of a thousand volts "felt no pain whatever." As in the reports of several of these cases it is said that the subjects moaned and writhed before recovering consciousness, it would seem to be more accurate to say that they did not recall their sufferings at the time they made the statement to their physician.

A WINTER THOUGHT.

Old Winter is a surly son,

Old Winter is a surly son, Gaunt, haggard, grim and gray; His trumpet blast sweeps from the knoll All that is green and gay.

When you're not in mournful numbers Life is but an empty dream, When you've had mince pies and doughnuts, Turkey, cake and hot cream.

Twenty per cent. of the Chicago women who registered did not vote at the late election. It is evident that Tuesday is bargain-day in Chicago.—Rochester Herald.

Teacher (to class)—"In this stanza what is meant by the line 'The shades of night were falling fast?'"

Intimate Friend—"Has your husband's love grown cool?"

"Did I understand you to say that Thompson was a farmer?"

"Answer by return mail," was the way the letter wound up that Miss Footless received from Mr. Suddener.

In a suburban Boston pulpit last Sunday morning this notice was read: "The pastor will preach his last sermon this evening, and the choir has arranged a special praise service for the occasion."

Traveler (to train-boy)—"Got any funny books—Mark Twain or any of the humorists?"

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Tell us not in mournful numbers

Life is but an empty dream, When you've had mince pies and doughnuts, Turkey, cake and hot cream.

Twenty per cent. of the Chicago women who registered did not vote at the late election. It is evident that Tuesday is bargain-day in Chicago.—Rochester Herald.

Teacher (to class)—"In this stanza what is meant by the line 'The shades of night were falling fast?'"

Intimate Friend—"Has your husband's love grown cool?"

"Did I understand you to say that Thompson was a farmer?"

"Answer by return mail," was the way the letter wound up that Miss Footless received from Mr. Suddener.

In a suburban Boston pulpit last Sunday morning this notice was read: "The pastor will preach his last sermon this evening, and the choir has arranged a special praise service for the occasion."

Traveler (to train-boy)—"Got any funny books—Mark Twain or any of the humorists?"

Profits in the Drug Business. "Speaking of profits in the drug business," said a Broadway druggist, "my lease is for seven years, and has four years yet to run. If I don't retire with \$100,000 clear from this store my flaring powers are very faulty."