

No subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months. Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Table with 2 columns: Rate and Description. Includes 'One Square, one inch, one insertion', 'One Square, one inch, one month', 'One Square, one inch, one year', etc.

Marriage seems to be the New York Mail and Express to be a failure in Switzerland, where one divorce is granted for every twenty-two weddings.

It appears that canned horse meat is really to come on the market. It is said, in the New York Sun, to be sweetish and not so good as dog, but it is not nasty.

Herbert Spencer takes a gloomy view of the future. He believes the world is approaching an era of State socialism, "which," he says, "will be the greatest disaster the world has ever known."

The Chicago Times-Herald offers four prizes, aggregating \$5000, for the best American inventions in the line of "horseless carriages." They must be ready to run from Chicago to Milwaukee in November.

The San Francisco Examiner believes that the English habit of carrying one's wife into an active political campaign could be adopted in this country without the wife being pelted with a stale cabbage or an out-of-date cat.

Some of the republicans south of us are said to order a good deal of railroad iron from the United States. "If these States would buy more railroad iron and fewer guns they would get on much more comfortably," remarks the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

When it is remembered that on the lines of a single railroad system in Georgia there are 2,088,000 peach trees that grow fruit for shipment, something may be known of the present magnitude of an industry that scarcely existed twenty years ago.

Western Pennsylvania, according to the report of the United States Geological Survey, has twenty-one or twenty-two bituminous coal seams of commercial value. Dr. Chance, the Assistant Geologist of the State Geological Survey, estimates the quantity of coal contained in these seams at 33,547,200,000 long tons.

The existence of an international criminal league, recently discovered at Brussels, is only another proof that the world is growing smaller day by day. Just as with us one State is too bounded a sphere for the exuberant activities of the artists in the craft of appropriating other people's goods, so it is abroad.

The Chicago Tribune observes that a newspaper reporter named William Weldon invented the idea of the "bicycle sulky," the record-breaking sulky with ball bearings and pneumatic tires. He suggested the innovation in a newspaper "fake" article, not really as a practical thing.

This is apparently to be the greatest corn year ever known, and the season is now far advanced, according to a contemporary, as to reduce the chances of disaster to a minimum. In 1891 we raised the greatest corn crop ever grown, but we are going to render it insignificant this year.

A LITTLE SONG. A little cot in a little spot, With a little heaven hath sent; A little waltz from that cot each day; A song to sing, and a word to say; A little winter - a little May, And a heart content, content!

OLD SWANLEE'S DAUGHTER

Two men were riding tired horses down an ill-defined trail through North Carolina woods. The one was a New Yorker - keen, alert, dark haired and chronically one day behind with his shaving.

you, you seem straight. Please remember you've seen nothing. "The under the tie of bread and salt," said the Englishman. "You needn't fear me," said the Yankee, looking at the man in the woods.

When the Englishman awoke next morning he found that his traveling companion had already departed. "I didn't press him to stay," said the old man, "but I hope you will honor me with a longer visit."

Once, indeed, he visited the distillery in his wild hiding place under the waterfall, and glanced curiously over the crude appliances with which the fiery corn whiskey was produced.

He had run for the woods, or the newcomer rushed across the clearing and into the cabin. The blockade distiller, was stretched out on the floor with blood oozing into pools around him.

Under the impromptu surgery the old man woke up. "That blasted detective, Vanrennan! However, he's got his gun, and so have the revenue men, and I'm dying, and - Hello! who are you?"

A newspaper printed at Lubec, Germany, gives a curious instance of police tyranny in the neighboring town of Dassow. A poor laboring woman named Dorothea Brubu, whose husband had for many years been bedridden, went to the pastor of the town with a request that he would officiate at the burial of one of her children.

ing the siege, my wife made me promise before she died that, come what might, I'd see the child mistress of the house we'd been driven from here.

His companion stooped over him. "I will do all you ask," he said earnestly. "But you had better tell me now where I shall find Miss Swanlee."

"Thank you very much, but I ought to have told you she is not bearing that name now. To avoid complications which arose after the war I made her take another, which she will carry until she comes back here."

"Yes, yes," said the Englishman, impatiently; "but what was the surname?" "Lee."

"What, Miriam Lee?" "Yes, sir; Miriam Frances Lee." "Just God! That is the girl to whom I am engaged!"

The Englishman recoiled against the table, staring wildly at his host. Old Man Swanlee had ceased to live, but the angle of the hat pruned him against falling.

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Kalmucks Are Dying. In Astrakhan, Russia, the Kalmucks are dying out. They are afflicted by some mysterious mental disease that is filling the asylums and hospitals, and the mortality is so great that there will probably soon be not one of the race left in the district.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS. After Tribute-Neighborly Feelings-Instantly-Doubly Afflicted-The Small Boy's Idea, Etc., Etc.

After Tribute-Neighborly Feelings-Instantly-Doubly Afflicted-The Small Boy's Idea, Etc., Etc. Come let us wander o'er the mead This pleasant summer day.

THE SMALL BOY'S IDEA. Boy-"I want to buy some paper." Dealer-"What kind of paper?" Boy-"I guess you better gimme fly paper. I want to make a kite."

A GREAT SACRIFICE. Miss Uppercrest-"She's awfully self-sacrificing. Do you know, she stayed away from church last Sunday in order to sit with a sick friend." Mr. Cynicus-"I don't see anything so self-sacrificing in that."

TWO CORPORATIONS CLASH. "This bill," protested the man at the window, "calls for \$2.64 for gas burned in June, and there wasn't anybody in the house during the entire month to my certain knowledge."

THIS WAS A GOOD ONE. "Did I tell you the latest bright thing my little boy got off?" asked McBride, as he joined a group of friends at the club.

A RICHIOUS CUSTOM. But there is nothing more amusing, perhaps, in all the quaint and curious "customs" of the House of Commons than the strange ceremony which marks the termination of its every sitting.

The South American Tea. One of the principal products of Paraguay is the yerba mate, which is largely used as tea in South America. It was discovered recently that adulteration was practiced in the commerce and preparation of that plant.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The electric lines in Chicago now extend over 500 miles. A metallic ribbon is the latest substitute for bicycle chains.

A French medical authority asserts that death caused by a fall from a great height is absolutely painless. The mind acts very rapidly for a time; then unconsciousness ensues.

The Cincinnati Enquirer has discovered that a drop of air at a temperature of minus 180 degrees will freeze a hole through a person's hand just as quickly as would the same quantity of molten steel or lead.

An expert says that in the nerve at the finger tips of blind persons well defined cells of gray matter, in all respects identical with the gray matter of the brain, are formed. They carry their brains in their hands.

As an example of how a remunerative specialty in hardware forced its way on a receptive and appreciative Yankee, the following incident will be of interest:

A large and well-known New England concern, which, in addition to the other lines, manufactures screw wrenches largely, formerly used a peculiarly shaped malleable iron ferrule, with irregular openings at the four sides and circular openings at the two ends, weighing about an ounce.

The phenomenon was brought to the attention of parties who decided to apply the idea in a puzzle, and the result has been that the original manufacturers are now making the two parts under contract, in ton lots, while the first order is said to have netted a profit to the promoters of \$1700.-Iron Age.

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IN THE ORCHARD.

A lengthening vista of yellow and green, With shafts of deep shadows and sunlight between; The branches, wind-tossed, dapple tree-trunk and ground;

HUMOR OF THE DAY. A war club-The triple alliance. It's all up with a man when he's turned down.

Too many men regard death as they do their banker, and expect ample notification when their time will be up.-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"What is the name of that man?" signaled one deaf mute to another. "It's queer, but I can't recall it," was the reply; "though it is right at my finger ends."-Puck.

Prepared for the Worst: Edna-"Whom is Miss Gollyguy going to marry?" Millie-"Old Moneybags." Edna-"How do you know?" Millie-"She's having most of her trousseau made in black."-The Monrner.

Squidig-"Did the bride's father do the correct thing when young Spunkkins married Miss Casaboo?" Mc-Swilligen-"Well, he gave the bride." Squidig (interrupting)-"I knew he would do something handsome." Mc-Swilligen (resuming)-"He gave the bride away."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Clock Didn't Run on Sundays. A London gossip writes: "The Aquarium people have organized an exhibition of curious old clocks and watches. Among the 2000 examples acquired are several of special interest."

Bismarck's Old Chessboard. Prince Bismarck was recently the recipient of a handsome present in the shape of a chessboard inlaid with alternate squares of yellow and milk white amber laid on an under surface of gold. The figures, which are marvelously carved, are also of amber, and each minute detail is faultlessly carried out.