

Table with advertising rates: One Square, one inch, one insertion, \$1.00; One Square, one inch, three months, \$3.00; One Square, one inch, one year, \$10.00; Two Squares, one year, \$18.00; Quarter Column, one year, \$8.00; Half Column, one year, \$12.00; Legal advertisements ten cents per line each insertion. Marriages and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance. Job work—cash on delivery.

The most densely populated district in the world is said to be sanitary district A, in the Tenth Ward of New York City.

A New York company expects to bring out shortly an "automobile," or self-running carriage, adapted to American roads. These horseless vehicles make a speed of about fifteen miles an hour on a good road.

At the end of the Civil War the Government had 671 ships in its navy, with 7630 officers. Of the officers only one-seventh had been educated by the Government, and only 277 of the ships were Government built.

China used last year 17,000,000 yards of American cloth less than her usual consumption. It is thought that the war with Japan caused the falling off, which meant quite a serious loss to a considerable number of American workers.

The desert of Sahara is not all a desert. In 1892, more than nine millions of sheep wintered in the Algerian Sahara, paying a duty of \$352,000. These sheep were worth \$4 apiece, or in all \$35,000,000. The Sahara nomads also have 2,000,000 goats and 260,000 camels, paying a duty of \$200,000. In the oases, palms, citrus and apricots abound; there are cultivated also onions, pineapples and various leguminous vegetables. The oases contain 1,500,000 date palms, on which the duty is \$112,000. The product of a date tree varies from \$1.60 to \$3.20; these of the desert give about 15,000,000 a year.

Minnesota papers speak with pride of the results achieved by the Girls' School of Agriculture in that State, said to be the only one in the country. It has been established for some time, and has sent young women into the world who will be valuable aids to the farmers lucky enough to win their educated hearts and hands. The students receive instruction in cooking, canning, sewing, dairying, fruit and flower culture, household chemistry and entomology, certainly good subjects for farmers' daughters and farmers' wives to know thoroughly. The example of Minnesota in this regard would be a good one for other States to follow.

According to the Pathfinder New York is planning herself on some recent reports of her postoffice business as compared to that of Chicago. The receipts of the New York office for the last quarter of the fiscal year were \$1,525,000, while Chicago's for the same time were only \$1,176,000. This, it is argued, proves the greater magnitude of the great Eastern metropolis as a business center, leaving numbers of inhabitants out of consideration. But it is also pointed out that Chicago's figures include her whole business neighborhood or basin, while New York's leave out Brooklyn, Jersey City, etc. New York merchants, too, draw from the country at large over a million dollars annually in stamps for goods. These stamps are used instead of so many bought at the local postoffice.

Officers and others interested in the Army have been expressing their views in the columns of the papers and magazines devoted to defensive branches of the Government, on "Why Don't They Enlist?" and "Why They Don't Enlist." The former question recognizes that there are a large number of unemployed who would make good soldiers and who would in the Army be a great deal better off in the matter of a comfortable place to sleep, and as to quantity and quality of food to eat and clothes to wear. Besides, at the end of each month they would have a dozen or more dollars in pocket. But they don't enlist; at least, those who are most desirable as soldiers do not offer to serve Uncle Sam. "Why They Don't Enlist?" gives the true reason for men not enlisting. It says that the soldier is not thought well enough of; that the people outside of the service are too likely to call them rogues, drunkards, etc., and that the enlisted man is too often required to do too much with the axe, pick and shovel, in building earthworks and making clearing. Another complaint that some of the recruiting officers are too particular. An instance is cited where, recently, 200 applicants were examined in Chicago and only four of the number were accepted. These were for the infantry. One athletic young fellow was rejected because he had "hammer-toes." That is, his toes resembled the claws of a hammer, and he was not deemed capable of marching and carrying a knapsack. He offered to go into the cavalry, and because his offer was declined he concluded that the Army only wanted the finest body of men in the world.

IF YOU WERE HERE.

If you were here, the changing sea— Now gold or green, now purple eoy, Now winsome blue at smiling noon— And fading pale at eve too soon— Would prove a fairy palace, where My thoughts a million goes would wear To celebrate their joy.

If you were here, the crescent moon, Queen recent of the fifth tide, Who glides the crest of every wave, Proclaiming to her loving slave, Would fill the sea from brim to brim Forgetful of her shining white; And here our bark would ride.

ANN TODD'S LOVERS.

St. Tredeknack Church struck noon, Noah Capel and Thomas Bullay laid down their brushes and their buckets of pitch, and, making their way up the narrow path to the Three Pilehards, sat there in the sun on the bench at the edge of the cliff garden, and ate their pasties in wide-eyed silence, looking away across the water, with brains inactive and mastication slow.

A half-nervous smile lay on the faces of Noah Capel and Thomas Bullay as they heard it, and they grew uncomfortable upon their plank. "That's work time," ventured Noah Capel, with a giggle.

"Law, now, is it?" remarked Ann Tod calmly, as she looked away at the tower meditatively. "Us ought'er be back," ventured Thomas Bullay.

"This is better'n work, don't 'ee consider?" queried Ann Tod, turning her sleepy, smiling eyes full on him. "Better'n work," Thomas affirmed, with half-dazed appreciation. "But us—ought'er be back."

"Law, father, I am a bit weary in well-doin' myself," confessed Ann Tod as her boat grounded on the beach, "fer I've a-bin pullin' round this old ark of yours for nigh'pon six hours on an erran' of mercy."

"I don't see no 'cashun' to grizzle like a great, bufflehead even if you are goin' keepin' company with a giglet like Ann Tod," declared Noah Capel, with some warmth.

Thomas Bullay's grin died slowly from the corners of his mouth. "Well," he said at last, "I don't want no ballyraggin' 'bout the matter; us'll toss for the maid, an' settle it fair."

Noah Capel still looked glum, but after some slow thought he decided that the chance was worth the taking, so he took it; and Thomas Bullay, drawing a penny from his far corner of his fustian pocket, heaved it in the air.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS. A; Cruel Advantage—Where Most is Needed—Worse—That is, in the House—Proof, Etc., Etc.

WHERE MOST IS NEEDED. Inquirer—"Where do you exert the greater part of your will-power in your hypnotic performances?" Professor—"In getting people to come to the hall."

THAT IS, IN THE HOUSE. Johnny—"Papa, why do we say 'mother tongue,' but never 'father tongue'?" Papa (sighing)—"Because the mother always uses her tongue more than the father."—Texas Siftings.

FORCE OF HABIT. A policeman called at one of our glove stores and said to the lady clerk: "I want a pair of kid gloves, Miss."

WILLIE'S APOLOGY. "You ought to have apologized to the lady for stepping on her foot," said his mother, after the caller had gone.

CAUSE FOR ALARM. Minnie—"Then do you really think Jack cares for me?" Maggie—I'm sure of it. His eyes followed your every movement last night.

IT DIDN'T WORK. "My mother used to make such luscious apple pies; they—" "See here, John Henry, that won't work. I've been comparing notes with your mother since the last time you tried that. You used to say to her: 'What's this stuff? Hain't ye been robbin' the pigs?' till she was glad to get rid of you. Now you shut up!"—New York Recorder.

AN INDIGNITY. "I've been insulted," said Meandering Mike. "I never was so down-trod as humiliated in my life."

THE DOCTOR TRUMPED. "That horrid little Binley boy!" exclaimed Dora, pouting tea; "he was just as insulting to Dr. Carver as he could be."

"I'm glad I live in America," said a pretty young woman, talking to a Philadelphia inquirer reporter, "because I am never afraid to travel by myself. Last year I was in London, and went around with a friend who is married, and we were spoken to in an insulting manner every time we went out. Paris was still worse. People speak of the French politeness, but it is only a veneer. The men would get in front of us on every street corner and smirk and ogle and chatter like monkeys. I'm glad I didn't understand anything they said. There are no men like the American men, and I never was so fully able to appreciate it as I am, now I have seen those of other Nations in their own lands. Besides, the girls are treated better here than anywhere else on earth, and I don't want to cross the ocean any more."

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The Southern Pacific will use electric headlights on all its locomotives. A Canadian experimenter preserves wood from the boring beetle by soaking it two or three months in a saturated solution of lime.

The extent to which a chimney can poison the atmosphere has been scientifically determined by a test made in Berlin. The soot which comes out of the chimney of a single sugar refinery was gathered for six days, and found to weigh 6800 pounds.

From recent tests at Royton, England, it appears that the heating value of dried refuse is only about one-seventh that of good coal. "The results," says the Electrical World, "show that the idea of burning town refuse at any sort of profit is erroneous; it cannot be imagined that refuse which gives an evaporation anything less than two or three pounds of water per pound of refuse would not not pay for carting."

Experiments have been made in Austria in order to test the likelihood of a balloon being hit when fired at. A captive balloon at an altitude of 4265 feet was fired at from a distance of 4400 yards and was struck nine times without being brought down.

A Queer Kitten. W. T. Gaston, of Forest, has in his possession a curiosity partly in the shape of a cat—the other part is missing. The kitten—it is two months old—is one of the large litter, and the only one not fully formed. The kitten in question has no hind legs, there not even being a sign of a bone other than its vertebral back of its ribs.

Pigeon Flight From Eiffel Tower. Lately a great pigeon flight was organized in France, the Eiffel Tower being selected as the point of departure. The pigeons were drawn not only from distant parts of France, but also from Belgium. The time of flight and the time of arrival at home were duly noted, with certain interesting results regarding the rate of progression.

Glad to Be in America. "I'm glad I live in America," said a pretty young woman, talking to a Philadelphia inquirer reporter, "because I am never afraid to travel by myself. Last year I was in London, and went around with a friend who is married, and we were spoken to in an insulting manner every time we went out. Paris was still worse. People speak of the French politeness, but it is only a veneer. The men would get in front of us on every street corner and smirk and ogle and chatter like monkeys. I'm glad I didn't understand anything they said. There are no men like the American men, and I never was so fully able to appreciate it as I am, now I have seen those of other Nations in their own lands. Besides, the girls are treated better here than anywhere else on earth, and I don't want to cross the ocean any more."

Madrigal. Sweetheart, the day is June, And in the amber west, The shallop moon her port has won, By twilight breezes pressed; And faint through the sky rings a tender cry.

HUMOR OF THE DAY. There is a charming elasticity about a girl of eighteen springs.—Texas Siftings.

The burden of one man is a bag of gold, while the burden of another is an empty pocketbook.—Dallas News.

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